The Pacific.

First Pure, then Peaceable—without Partiality and without Hypocrisy.

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THE PACIFIC.

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It is the organ of no sect or party—started with no purpose of gain, and pledged to the great interests of religion and education—it commends itself to the consideration and support of every citizen of California.

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POETRY.

"SHE WALKED IN WHITE."

"Let thy garments be always white."—Eccl. ix: 8.

She walked in white!—
In graceful garments, richly light
With all of maiden seemliness.
No ornament shone on her breast
But such as it becometh fair
A woman beautiful to wear—
A meek and quiet spirit, blent
With measurement of full content;
Obedience, retiring grace,
Home-keeping; forward yet to trace
The steps of grief, with bounteous store
Of pity for the sick and poor.

She walked in white!—
In graceful garments, pure and bright—
In white, because she walked in *Truth*,
It seeking in her comely youth;
Not lightly caught with glitt'ring glow—
With pride, and pageantry, and show
But looking always, then and there,
If in God's Book these written were;
Where if of them she might not read,
Gave after neither; heart nor heed;
And turning from the *semblance*, bright,
Held fast the *semblance* of delight.

She walked in white!—
In garments beautiful to sight—
In white, because she walked in *Love*.—
Nothing might in her, anger move;
She, failing not, for other faults
Had pity; halting not, for halts
An outstretched hand to help them on,
Words wherein hope and wisdom shone,
Comfortable solacings,
Precepts sweet and promisings,
Patience and long-sufferings,
Joy and gentle offerings.

She walked in white!—
In garments glowing all with light—
In white, because she walked in *Faith*,
Not seeking things that cling to earth;
But, looking upward, saw unfold
A city beautiful with gold;
And dimly through the clouds could trace
A shining host, a royal race,
Who, as they walked, sang music clear,
Which faintly fell upon her ear,
And touched the jewelled harp, whose strings
Sent down to her far-echoings.

She walked in white!—
In garments gloriously bright—
In white, because she walked in *God*;
He was around her, and his word
Was in her heart; so she stood there
In raiment wonderfully fair;
No fuller, the whole earth sought through,
Could give so beautiful a hue;
For *Truth* is white, and *Love* is white,
And *Faith* is white—but oh! the light
That falls from God is of such whiteness,
Eyes scarcely may behold, for brightness!

—*Memoir of Abby Bolton.*

Common Sense vs. Vain Abstractions.

FREDERICK BILLINGS, ESQ.: DEAR SIR:—If by my silence I should not incur the risk of an inference that I yielded to your views and statements as a final determination of the questions involved, I candidly assure you, with entire satisfaction, I should prefer to pass unnoticed your communication addressed to me, in the first place privately and subsequently through the press. Nor do I now admit the force of the reason you assign for the publicity of your correspondence, viz: An "official announcement" of your election to a place, which you see fit to decline. The fact in regard to the mode of the announcement referred to, is this, that the Synod of the Pacific appointed a committee "to publish an abstract of the minutes," and the announcement characterized as "official" was made under the sole individual responsibility of the said committee. And still further, I do not admit that the matter itself of my note of the 8th inst. to you, or the answer which you might have given to it, confined to the simple question of acceptance or non-acceptance, is of so public a character, or one in which the public feels so deep an interest, as to justify the notoriety into which it is now brought.—This publicity is neither of my seeking nor approval. But while I hold this view and thus define my position, it is not my intention to avoid responsibility under these declarations; for, besides the direct answer to the respectful request of my note, you have been pleased to introduce into your communication other incidental questions, involving graver interests and demanding a more serious consideration.

First, then, permit me to notice your reference to the action of our Synod in your election as a "Regent." In reply to your statement, "I am quite sure that more than one member of the Synod must have known my uniform and decided opposition to any separation of the Old School Presbyterians from the Protestant Christian denominations who have united in the great work of rearing a College in California of the highest order, consecrated to liberal and Christian learning," all I need say is, that not any of the members of the Synod, I firmly believe, either then or at any time, with the recollections they have of the past few years, so understood your "uniform and decided" attitude and course. And this answer also meets the point presented in the succeeding sentence of your present letter, "Certainly, I have had but one view," etc. I hold, therefore, that in all the known circumstances of the case, the Synod of the Pacific is chargeable with no undue exercise of privilege in electing you to a place in its "Board of Regents."

Having, as I think, my dear sir, satisfactorily disposed of the matter of your election as a Regent, as far as the action of the Synod is concerned, I feel called upon to notice your expressed and advocated opinions about the manner of rearing and governing educational institutions. What horrid vision, sir, "in the latter days," has so disturbed your imagination that you cannot think of the simple harmonious effort of a few professedly Christian men of the same religious denomination, directed, to the founding of an institution of learning, without a feeling of uncontrolable terror at the bare thought of "a purely Old School Presbyterian College" as offensively "ecclesiastical" and "sectarian?" Far be it from me to add to your present excitement and alarm—quite sufficient, it may be, for your endurance; but I venture to ask, has it occurred to you that in your ideal of "a College, or great University," the joint result of a multiplication of "all sects," by their representative men in the faculty, trustees, and working of your institution, you intensify the occasion of real or imaginary danger? If one religious sect, enthroned in a seat of learning, so affrights you, what terrors may I not suppose will haunt you, sleeping and waking, when your allied "many forces" combine, and hold your hypothetical "College or great University" in complete dominion?

Seriously, the question of "ecclesiastical control" in colleges is a simple question of privilege, which may be accorded, in the spirit of true civil and religious freedom, to any religious denomination. The man or body of men, who disputes this right and privilege in others, is justly liable to the charge either of illiberality or hypocrisy. It may be well for any who urge their claim to dictate the course which others should pursue, to ponder the statement of the true issue of this question, in the words of Napier, in his "Florentine History": "Those who love freedom with true affection will respect it in others, as liberty is but another name for justice: those who confound or identify it with license, will trumpet forth the empty title while they still trample upon its substance." That my application of this strong language may not be misconstrued, I add, that in the present connection, I regard yourself as the exponent of an institution (whose friends are quite needlessly alarmed, for I assure them I know of no design or wish entertained by any one to do it harm) which seeks to appropriate to itself the entire field, and to subsidize at its pleasure all branches of the Protestant Church in our Commonwealth; and in this view of the case, I regard your various pleadings, collateral issues, assumed positions, imagined results, and all your direct or indirect discussion of theories purely abstract, as only a begging of the question in dispute. And I may yet further add, the liberality, harmony, and "genial union," which you so complacently claim, I very much fear will be found to be only terms forged upon the principle of *lucus a non lucendo.*

What then, my dear sir, is the amount of all you assert in your denunciation of the late action of the Synod of the Pacific, for adopting its own measures, in its own way, and in an humble reliance upon Divine Providence according to its own ability, in prosecuting the work of education within its own sphere? Why, forsooth, the offense of the reverend body seems to lie in the fact, that it did not, under the commanding authority and bidding of a party to which it had never been brought in subjection, and to which it "owes nothing but love," immediately abandon its own plans, ignore its own principles and history, turn its back upon resolutions and pledges, and commitments to the scheme which it has "uniformly and decidedly" cherished and aimed to carry into effect; and all for what? Who can answer?

If there are remaining points in your communication, which my notices have failed entirely to meet, permit me to add further, that while we assert no high claim, and especially no exclusive claim to the possession of a faultless liberality and charity, the fact that others affect to absorb so large a share of these shining qualities, does not prove that we have none and can have none; the constant ruminating upon the fancied achievement of "a College or great University," in comparison with others, poor, pitiable things! necessarily "feeble, sickly, dead-and-alive institutions," does not of itself make the one great and the others contemptible; the despising of "lines" of division which have breadth as well as length, neither makes questions in regard to principles of truth and right inconsiderable, nor proves, contrary to all experience and the plain laws of Providence, that those very "lines" are not subservient "in these latter days," to a greater good; and still further, though it may seem an easy method of disposing of a knotty question, it is of most doubtful propriety to prejudge Providential necessities, by asserting that what has not been, and what seems not likely to be, yet *ought to be.*

No, my dear sir, the assumption that a special institution shall claim and obtain universal deference, must be tested and proved; and reasons for confidence must be furnished before confidence is bestowed; for the beginning tells not the end and final result—the course to be gone over is long, and the goal only is the place of reckoning and award.

In conclusion, let me relieve your mind of any burden of responsibility on account of the action of our Synod, in its wish to give you a place in its "Board of Regents," by assuring you in this public manner, that your declinature shall be duly laid before the Board, and I doubt not it will be accepted; and now in taking leave of your communication, I beg you will believe I do truly wish you well, and in the words of another, "I wish you better," *quoad hoc,* in your theory and practice.

Respectfully yours,
ALBERT WILLIAMS.

San Francisco, Oct. 19, 1859.

TOUCHING INCIDENT.

The following extract, taken from an account written by the Rev. James Miller, and quoted by the author of "Old Red Sandstone," will give the reader some idea of the pecuniary embarrassments of early ministers, and of the general state of the Western country, and also of the remarkable interposition of Divine Providence for the relief of one of those ministers.

"Our story," says Mr. Miller, "will carry the reader back to the period when all north of the river Ohio was an unbroken wilderness—the mysterious red man's home. On the other side, a bold, hardy band from beyond the mountains, had built their log cabins, and were trying to subdue the wilderness. To them every hour was full of peril. The Indians would often cross the river, steal their children and horses, and scalp any victim that came in their way.—They worked in the field with weapons at their side, and on Sabbath met in a grove or rude log church to hear the Word of God, with their rifles in their hands.

"To preach to these settlers, Mr. Jos. Smith, a Presbyterian minister, had left his parental home, east of the mountains. He, it is said, was the second minister who had crossed the Monongahela. He settled in Washington county, Pennsylvania, and became the pastor of Cross Creek and Upper Buffalo congregations, dividing his time between them. He found them a willing and united people, but still unable to pay him a salary which would support his family. He, in common with all the early ministers, must cultivate a farm. He purchased one on credit, promising to pay for it with the salary pledged to him by his people. Years passed away. The pastor was unpaid.—Little or no money was in circulation. Wheat was abundant, but there was no market. It could not be sold for more than twelve and a half cents cash. Even their salt, which had been brought across the mountains on pack-horses, was worth eight dollars per bushel, and twenty-one bushels of wheat had often to be given for one of salt. The time came when the payment must be made, and Mr. Smith was told he must pay or leave his farm.

"Three years' salary was now due from his people. For the want of this, his land, his improvements upon it, and his hopes of remaining among a beloved people must be abandoned. The people were called together and the case laid before them, and they were greatly moved; counsel from on high was sought; plan after plan was proposed and abandoned; the congregation was unable to pay a tithe of their debts, and no money could be borrowed. In despair they adjourned to meet again the following week. In the meantime it was ascertained that a Mr. Moor, who owned the only mill in the country, would grind for them on reasonable terms. At the next meeting it was resolved to carry their wheat to Mr. Moore's mill; some gave fifty bushels, some more. This was carried from fifteen to twenty miles on horses to the mill. In a month word came that the flour was ready to go to market. Again the people were called together.—After an earnest prayer the question was asked, 'Who will run the flour to New Orleans?' This was a startling question. The work was perilous in the extreme; months must pass before the adventurer could hope to return, even though his journey should be fortunate; nearly all the way was a wilderness, and gloomy tales were told of the Indians. More than one boat's crew had gone on that journey who had come back no more. 'Who then could endure the toil and brave the danger?' None volunteered; the young shrunk back, and the middle aged had their excuse. At length a hoary-headed man, an elder in the church, sixty four years of age, rose, and to the astonishment of the assembly said, 'Here am I; send me.' The deepest feeling at once pervaded the whole assembly. To see this venerated old elder thus devote himself for their good, melted them all to tears. They gathered around Father Smiley to learn that, his resolution was indeed taken; that rather than lose their pastor he would brave danger, toil, and even death. After some delay and trouble, two young men were induced, by hope of a large reward, to go as his assistants. A day was appointed for starting. The young and old, from far and near, from love to Father Smiley, and deep interest in the object of his mission, gathered together, with their pastor at their head, came down from the church, fifteen miles away, to the bank of the river, to bid the old man farewell. A prayer was offered up by their pastor, and a parting hymn was sung. At length said the old Scotchman, 'Untie the cable, and let us see what the Lord will due for us.' It was done, and the boat floated slowly away.

"More than nine months passed, and no word came back from Father Smiley. Many a prayer had been breathed for him, but what his fate was, was unknown. Another Sabbath came; the people came together for worship, and there, on his rude bench, before the preacher, composed and devout, sat Father Smiley. After service the people were requested to meet early in the week to hear the report. All came again. After thanks had been returned to God for his safe return, Father Smiley rose and told his story: that the Lord had prospered his mission; that he had sold his flour for twenty-seven dollars a barrel, and then got safely back. He then drew a large purse, and poured upon the table a larger pile of gold than most of the spectators had ever seen before. The young men were paid each one hundred dollars. Father Smiley was asked his charge. He meekly replied that he thought he ought to have the same as one of the young men, though he had not done quite as much work. It was immediately proposed to pay him three hundred dollars. This he refused till the pastor was paid.—Upon counting the money it was found there was enough to pay what was due Mr. Smith, to advance his salary for the year to come, to reward Father Smiley with three hundred dollars, and then leave a large dividend for each contributor. Thus their debts were paid, their pastor relieved, and while life lasted he broke for them the bread of life. The bones of pastor and elder repose in the same churchyard, but a grateful posterity still tell this pleasing story of the past."

THE THUNDER STORM.

FROM THE GERMAN.

Frank, a boy from the city, had begun to pick raspberries in the woods. As he was on his way home a violent storm arose; it began to rain, to lighten and to thunder fearfully. Frank was very much frightened, and crept into a hole in an old oak tree, not far from the roadside. He did not know that lightning is very apt to strike a hollow tree. But all at once he heard a voice that called, "Frank, Frank! come, oh! come out quickly." Frank jumped instantly from the tree, but scarcely had his feet touched the ground than the lightning struck the tree, and the thunder crashed frightfully. The earth quaked beneath the terrified boy, and it seemed as if he were standing in the midst of fire. But he was not hurt at all, and he exclaimed, with raised hands, "*That* voice came from heaven! Thou, oh, dear Lord, hast saved me!" But once more the voice was heard—"Frank, Frank! do you not hear me?" He looked around him, and discovered a peasant woman who was calling. Frank ran toward her, and said, "Here I am, what do you want of me?"—The woman replied, "I did not mean you but my own little Frank; he was watching the geese yonder by the brook, and must have hidden himself somewhere from the storm. I came to take him home. See, there he comes at last out from the bushes" Frank, the boy from the city, related how he had taken her voice for a voice from heaven. Then the peasant folded her hands devoutly, and said—"Oh, my dear child! do not thank God any the less that the voice came out of the mouth of the poor peasant woman. It was He who willed that I should call your name, although I knew nothing about you."

"Yes, yes!" said Frank, "God served himself by your voice, but my escape, nevertheless, came from heaven."—*Fam. Journal.*

"A lady down south is charged with "putting on airs" because she refused to go to a ball bare-foot."

A RIFT IN THE CLOUD.

Andrew Lee came home at evening from the shop where he had worked all day, tired, and out of spirits; came home to his wife, who was also tired and out of spirits.

"A smiling wife, and a cheerful home—what a paradise it would be!" said Andrew to himself, as he turned his eyes from the clouded face of Mrs. Lee, and sat down with knitted brows, and a moody aspect.

Not a word was spoken by either. Mrs. Lee was getting supper, and she moved about with a weary step.

"Come," she said at last, with a side glance at her husband.

There was invitation in the word only, none in the voice of Mrs. Lee.

Andrew arose and went to the table.—He was tempted to speak an angry word, but controlled himself, and kept silence.—He could find no fault with the chop, nor the sweet homemade bread, nor the fragrant tea. They would have cheered his inward man, if there had been only a gleam of sunshine on the face of his wife. He noticed that she did not eat.

"Are you not well, Mary?" The words were on his lips, but he did not utter them, for the face of his wife looked so repellant, that he feared an irritating reply. And so, in moody silence, the twain sat together until Andrew had finished his supper. As he pushed his chair back, his wife arose, and commenced clearing off the table.

"This is purgatory!" said Lee to himself, as he commenced walking the floor of their little breakfast-room, with his hands thrust desperately away down in his trowsers pockets, and his chin almost touching his breast.

After removing all the dishes, and taking them into the kitchen, Mrs. Lee spread a green cover on the table, and placing a fresh trimmed lamp thereon, went out, and shut the door after her, leaving her husband alone with his unpleasant feelings. He took a long, deep breath as she did so, paused in his walk, stood still for some moments, and then drawing a paper from his pocket, sat down by the table, opened the sheet, and commenced reading. Singularly enough, the words upon which his eyes rested were, "Praise your wife." They rather tended to increase the disturbance of mind from which he was suffering.

"I should like to find some occasion for praising mine." How quickly his thoughts expressed that ill-natured sentiment. But his eyes were on the page before him, and he read on.

"Praise your wife, man; for pity's sake, give her a little encouragement; it won't hurt her."

Andrew Lee raised his eyes from the paper, and muttered, "O, yes. That's all very well. Praise, is cheap enough. But praise her for what? For being sullen and making your home the most disagreeable place in the world?" His eye fell again to the paper.

"She has made your home comfortable, your hearth bright and shining, your food agreeable; for pity's sake, tell her you thank her, if nothing more. She don't expect it; it will make her eyes open wider than they have for ten years; but it will do her good for all that, and you, too."

It seemed to Andrew as if this sentence were written just for him, and just for the occasion. It was the complete answer to his question, "Praise her for what?" and he felt it also as a rebuke. He read on further, for thought came too busy, and in a new direction. Memory was convicting him of injustice towards his wife. She had always made his home as comfortable for him as hands could make it, and had he offered the light return of praise or commendation? Had he ever told her of the satisfaction he had known, or the comfort experienced? He was not able to recall the time or the occasion. As he thought thus, Mrs. Lee came in from the kitchen, and taking her work basket from the closet, placed it on the table, and sitting down, without speaking, began to sew. Mr. Lee glanced almost stealthily at the work in her hands, and saw that it was the bosom of a shirt, which she was stitching neatly. He knew that it was for him that she was at work.

"Praise your wife." The words were before the eyes of his mind, and he could not look away from them. But he was not ready for this yet. He still felt moody and unforgiving. The expression of his wife's face he interpreted to mean ill-nature, and with ill-nature he had no patience. His eyes fell upon the newspaper that lay spread out before him, and he read the sentence:

"A kind, cheerful word, spoken in a gloomy home, is like the rift in a cloud that lets the sunshine through."

Lee struggled with himself a while longer. His own ill-nature had to be conquered first; his moody, accusing spirit, had to be subdued. But he was coming right, and at last got right, as to will. Next came the question as to how he should begin. He thought of many things to say, yet feared to say them, lest his wife should meet his advances with a cold rebuff. At last, leaning towards her, and taking hold of the linen bosom upon which she was at work, he said, in a voice carefully modulated with kindness,

"You are doing the work very beautifully, Mary."

Mrs. Lee made no reply. But her husband did not fail to observe that she lost, almost instantly, that rigid erectness with which she had been sitting, nor that the motion of her needle-hand ceased.

"My shirts are better made, and whiter than those of any other man in our shop," said Lee, encouraged to go on.

"Are they?" Mrs. Lee's voice was low, and had in it a slight huskiness. She did not turn her face, but her husband saw that she leaned a little towards him. He had broken through the ice of reserve, and all was easy now. His hand was among the clouds, and a few feeble rays were already struggling through the rift it had made.

"Yes, Mary," he answered, softly; "and I've heard it said more than once, what a good wife Andrew Lee must have."

Mrs. Lee turned her face towards her husband. There was light in it, and light in her eyes. But there was something in the expression of the countenance that a little puzzled him.

"Do you think so?" she asked, quite soberly.

"What a question!" ejaculated Andrew Lee, starting up, and going around to the side of the table where his wife was sitting. "What a question, Mary!" he repeated, as he stood before her.

"Do you?" It was all she said.

"Yes, darling," was the warmly-spoken answer, and he stooped down and kissed her. "How strange that you should ask me such a question!"

"If you would only tell me so now and then, Andrew, it would do me good." And Mrs. Lee arose, and leaning her face against the manly breast of her husband, stood and wept.

What a strong light broke in upon the mind of Andrew Lee. He had never given to his faithful wife even the small reward of praise for all the loving interest she had manifested daily, until doubt of his love had entered her soul, and made the light around her thick darkness. No wonder that her face grew clouded, nor that what he considered moodiness and ill-nature took possession of her spirit.

"You are good and true, Mary. My own dear wife. I am proud of you—I love you—and my first desire is for your happiness. O, if I could always see your face in sunshine, my home would be the dearest place on earth."

"How precious to me are your words of love and praise, Andrew," said Mrs. Lee, smiling up through her tears into his face. "With them in my ears, my heart can never lie in shadow."

How easy had been the work for Andrew Lee. He had swept his hand across the cloudy horizon of his home, and now the bright sunshine was streaming down, and flooding that home with joy and beauty.—*Home Magazine.*

THE LATENT POWER OF THE CHURCH.

There is a vast deal of power in the Church for doing good, which is unemployed. She has many talents in her possession that are hidden and unused. It is quite safe to say that not a tithe are laid out in the Master's service.

The Church has power by her *wealth.*—Though, as a class, her members are not rich in this world's goods, yet not a few of them have large possessions; thousands, if not millions of dollars; and many others are quite well off. But how small is the number who give in any proportion to what they easily might and ought to do? How many keep back a part, and a larger part of the price, which they ought to cast into the treasury? Were all to give half as much as they might, and as their Saviour reasonably expects of them, there would be no lack of funds for carying on the benevolent enterprises of the day, on any scale that has yet been attempted. The reason why the streams of benevolence are not more full, is not because the Church does not possess the ability to make them so; but rather because so many of her members prefer to hoard up their wealth, or to lavish it upon themselves.

The Church has power by her *active efforts.* Every member has an influence which in some way he might employ for the good of others. By personal conversation, by parental fidelity, by giving a Bible, a tract, or some religious book; by taking part in the prayer meeting, by becoming a Sabbath-school teacher, or by some other means, almost every Christian might exert an influence for good. And yet how small a proportion of professed Christians attempt it? And how much smaller is the proportion who do this habitually; who make it their daily aim and endeavor, as was the case with Harlan Paige, to improve all opportunities, by all suitable means, to do good to the souls of their fellow men? Alas! how rare, how very rare such Christians? How few are in the habit of saying, with any degree of sincerity, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?"—How many more are in the habit of saying, "I pray thee, have me excused?" In the August number of the Home Missionary, a writer, speaking of the influence of a revival on his church, says: "In one case a man who had been a member of the church for seven years, and yet never offered a prayer or spoken a word in public, now takes a part with great acceptance to his fellow-worshippers. One gentleman, who has taken an active part in the political affairs of the State, and who could readily make a stump speech at any moment, has only just made the discovery that he can speak for Christ and his cause." How many there are who never make the discovery; who all their days never, publicly or privately, speak a word for Christ? How many talents are thus buried and unused?

The Church has power by her *holy example.* In no other way can she effectually recommend religion. When her members so live as to "adorn the doctrine of God their Saviour in all things," religion is greatly honored. Then it is that the Church is "beautiful as Tirzah, comely as Jerusalem, and terrible as an army with banners." But how small a proportion of her members live after this manner? The gold is dim, and the fine gold changed.

The greater part of professed Christians soon leave their first love, and become, in a large degree, conformed to the world.—"The precious sons of Zion, comparable to fine gold, how they are esteemed as earthen pitchers, the work of the hands of the potter!" The beautiful garments of the Church are too often rent and torn, and soiled by the dust and mire of earth. The example of the greater part of the members of the Church, instead of being in favor of religion, it is to be feared, is against it.

The Church has power by her *intercessions with God.* It is in these, more than in anything else, that her great strength lies. "The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."

"Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees."

And well he may, for the weakest saint who has faith has power with God. And how mighty are the saints in prayer, when they take God at his word, and lay hold of the promises with undoubting confidence! How mighty in prayer were Abraham, and Jacob, and Moses, and Samuel, and Daniel! And God is still the same, and as ready to be prevailed on by prayer as ever. But alas! how few of his people stir up themselves to take hold upon him? How little there is of that "wrestling prayer" which "can wonders do!" How cold, and un[illegible] [illegible] the Church to take hold on God as she might, how would his own "awake and put on strength as in the ancient days," and how gloriously would his cause prevail! Alas! little does she realize her power with God by her fervent intercessions. When we shall know it, and see it, she will be "mighty through God, to the pulling down of strongholds." "One shall chase a thousand, and two put ten thousand to flight." Rapid victories shall be gained for Christ. The world shall soon be subdued unto him.—*Boston Recorder.*

THE OLD-FASHIONED MOTHERS.

The old-fashioned Mothers have nearly passed away with the blue check and homespun woolen of a simpler but purer time. Here and there one remains, truly "accomplished," in heart and life, for the sphere of home.

Old-fashioned mothers—God bless them—who followed us with heart and prayer, all over the world—lived in our lives and sorrowed in our griefs; who knew more about patching than poetry, spoke no dialect but love; never preached nor wandered; "made melody with their hearts," and sent forth no books but living volumes, that honored their authors and blessed the world.

The old homestead! We wish we could paint it for you, as it is—no, we dare not say, as it is—as it was; that we could go together, from room to room; sit by the old hearth, round which that circle of light and love once swept, and there linger, till all those simpler purer times returned, and we should grow young again.

And how can we leave that spot, without remembering one form, that occupied, in days gone by, "the old arm chair," that old-fashioned MOTHER—one in all the world, the law of whose life was love; one who was the divinity of our infancy, and the sacred presence in the shrine of our first earthly idolatry; one whose heart is far below the frosts that gather so thickly on her brow; one to whom we never grow old, but, in "the plumed troop" or the grave council, are children still; and who welcomed us coming, blessed us going, and never forgets us—never!

And when in some closet, some drawer, some corner, she finds a garment or a toy that once was yours, how does she weep, as she thinks you may be suffering or sad.

And when spring

"Leaves her robe on the trees,"

does she not remember *your* tree, and wish you were there to see its glory?—*Presbyterian.*

THE CHILD AT THE BREAKFAST TABLE. We have seen a fair child, with well brushed hair and clean ruddy countenance, take his seat at the table. He is not more than three years old, and has lost nothing of that open, trusting disposition, so beautiful a trait of childhood; and you observe that his eye glances upward, now to father, now to mother, and there is a very happy expression upon his face as he does so. It is as if he said, "I love you, father; I love you mother; I am so glad you are my parents, and I am very happy with you."

The child, indeed, does not reason out a bit of this; for early childhood never goes through with so formal a process of reasoning. It feels and acts intuitively, and is not conscious why it does thus and so. After the breakfast, as he goes about his plays, or as he may wait on his parent's footsteps, there is occasionally the same upturning of the eye, the same happy look, and the child knows no joy in which the presence of the parent is not the crowning happiness. We admire this, and justly!

It seems to me that here is a beautiful simile of the well proportioned Christian.

He too, is in his Father's house every day. Each morning he sits at His table. Ever and anon his eye glances upward to that glorious Parent, and many times in the day, when no one about him thinks so, he is saying, in effect in his heart, "I love thee, O, my God: I thank thee that I live in thy world; I love thy law—thy service forever and ever!"

How many thousand, thousand things there are to make the Christian happy—and nothing can make him much sad; because he has such confidence in the love, the wisdom, the power, of his Heavenly Father. When sorrows beset him, from any source whatever, he knows just where to go, and what to do. At most, it is only the parent's absence in the chamber above; the child waits to see the door open; he knows it will not be long, and then he will fall trustingly in his arms.

Why may not we have all this sweetness of trust hour by hour? "Why should the children of a King

"Go mourning all their days?"

—*Congregational Journal.*

THE KITTEN.—A lady tells this story: "I have been out in Indiana on a visit, and while there I found a kitten, which I bought, and brought home as a plaything for my two children. To prevent any dispute about the ownership of the puss, I proposed, and it was agreed, that the head of the kitten should be mine, the body should be the baby's, and Willie, the eldest—but only three years—should be the sole proprietor of the long and beautiful tail. Willie rather objected at first to this division, as putting him off with an extremely small share of the animal; but soon became reconciled to the division, and quite proud of his ownership in the graceful terminus of the kitten. One day, soon after, I heard poor puss making a dreadful mewing, and I called out to Willie, 'There, my son, you are hurting my part of the kitten; I hear her cry.' 'No, I didn't, mother; I trod on my part, and *your part hollered.*'"

A LITTLE TOO SOON.—Rev. John Skinner, of Linshart, Longside, while passing along a street in the village, was met by an old woman, who was in the habit of begging. As was her practice, she made a great solicitation for a half-penny. On feeling his pocket, Mr. Skinner discovered that he had not a half-penny, but was possessed of a penny-piece, which he handed to the woman. The sum being double what she expected, so excited her gratitude, that she exclaimed, "Lord bless you, sir, and may a' that's gude attend your bonny family; and yoursel', God sen' that ye may win to the kingdom o' heaven this very night!" "Many thanks to you, Janet, for your good wishes," said Mr. Skinner, "but you seem to have been so very particular about the *time!*"

We have [illegible] to act as agents for this paper—Dr. B. Snell, Mr. R. H. Cady and Mr. A. Elliott. We ask our friends to give them every assistance in their power [illegible] to enable them to give a good report.

☞ We would remind our friends [illegible] have the largest Printing Office [illegible] tinued [illegible] executed.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.—1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions. 2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publishers may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid. 3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled the bill and ordered the paper discontinued. 4. If subscribers move to other places without informing the publishers, and the papers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible. 5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take a paper from the office is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

BE GOOD.

Be good, be good, my bright-eyed boy,
Roaming the fields in thy childish joy;
Laugh, shout, as you bound over meadow and wood,
Be merry as you will; but, O, be good!
Rob not the nest that your quick eyes see
Perch'd on the boughs of yon chestnut-tree;
Bruise not the butterfly's tender wing;
Harm not even the smallest thing.
Be good to all, even to bird and bee,
Even as God is good to thee.

Be good, my little girl, be good,
Be not selfish, nor vain, nor rude;
Ne'er from your lips let a cross word fall;
Be patient, and humble, and kind to all;
Ne'er let that brow with a frown be dark;
Be cheerful and blithe as the warbling lark;
Ever be gentle and pure in the dove-sweet [illegible];
Your words and your actions full of love.
"Be good to all," let your motto be,
Even as God has been good to thee.

THE GRAMMAR LESSON.

"Henry, have you learned your lesson?" inquired Mrs. Lincoln one evening, as she saw her son engaged in reading a story book.

"No, mother, and I don't want to, for it is a grammar lesson, and I *hate* it."

"O dear!" exclaimed Mary, "I wish mother would let you leave off studying grammar; I am tired of hearing you scold about it."

"I wish she would," rejoined Henry.—"Come, mother, won't you? I'll study all my other lessons harder, if you will. Besides, what use is there in my studying it?"

"To teach you to speak correctly, my son."

"Is that all? I'm sure I can talk well enough now, without any help from old 'Bullion's Analytical.'"

Mrs. Lincoln was silent a few moments, and then said,

"Henry, when your bed-time comes this evening, if you have made less than *six* grammatical errors, you may discontinue the study of grammar for the rest of the term. Mary may take notice of what you say, and write down your mistakes, and at 9 o'clock we will hear the result."

"O! I thank you a thousand times," cried Henry; "how nicely I shall get rid of it. You may be sure I shall not make six grammatical blunders in two hours."

By and by the clock struck nine, and Mary laid aside her work, and took up a piece of paper. Henry glanced at it, and thought to himself that it looked as if he had lost his chance; but he said, pleasantly, "Come, Mary, I want my fate decided."

"Well," said Mary, "in the first place, you said that to-morrow James Murray was going to *learn* you how to play cricket.—That was wrong; you should have said he was going to *teach* you. Then you told mother that you *done* three sums wrong this afternoon."

"Yes, I remember that. I always forget to say *did.* That's all, isn't it?"

"No, indeed. When father came in, he asked who left the gate open, and you replied, 'It was *me.*' Only yesterday you were learning the rule about active, intransitive and neuter verbs requiring the same case after as before them; and you ought to have remembered it, and said, 'It was *I.*'"

"Why, I never think of saying—it was *I*; I *always* say *me.*"

"But it is wrong. A little while after, I said I had been writing three letters today, and you asked, '*Who* have you been writing to?' Now, you know that *to* is a preposition, and requires the *objective* case after it; so you should have said *whom.*"

"How many more mistakes are there on your paper?" inquired Henry.

"Three," said Mary.

"Well," rejoined her brother, "you need'nt read any more. I see there is need enough of my studying grammar, and I promise you I won't complain of it again until I can speak correctly for an hour at least. I'll go to bed now, and get up bright and early in the morning and study. Good night."

My young reader, how is it with you?—Do *you* ever say you hate grammar? If so, I advise you to watch your words for an hour or two, or get some competent friend to do this for you, and I think you will be surprised to see how many errors you make, even in common conversation.—*Youth's Companion.*

CHILDREN.

What are children? A burden, a perplexity, reply hundreds of parents and guardians. Yes, children a burden!—an unwelcome and wearisome burden! In ancient times, the people talked of being *blessed* with children, but now all of this is changed; and many mourn that they have them, and others begrudge the care they are obliged to bestow upon them, and send them to school, or to any place almost, to get rid of them—to be free from their annoyance. Thank God, all are not of this spirit; but we have by far too many of them.

Children are really the chief blessing of life. A man's heart and especially a woman's, is never developed, cultured, or blessed in some of its richest elements, until it is touched by the love of children. It is a misfortune for any person to pass through life, and not become a parent, after the order of God's appointment. A partial substitute can be obtained by becoming foster parents to orphans, and bestowing upon them affection and care; and all persons who have no children of their own, should esteem it a privilege to gain the discipline, the experience, which the relation of foster parents affords. There are fountains of life in our natures, there are mines of wealth in our hearts which can never be opened in any way but by the love and care of our children. We can never gain the same harmony of soul, wealth of affection, depth of love, tenderness, and ripe benevolence in any other school. All the refinement of the schools, and experience of every grade of society, travel, study, reading, and observation, can never so perfect, and develope the heart as the duties of parent. "This world is dry, coarse, cold enough at best; but, if it were not for the mollifying influence of children, it would be immensely worse. It is not every childless person who is cold and selfish, nor every parent that is kind and good. But that is no argument against the blessing of children. They may be a burden, but they are such a one as gives breadth and elasticity to human hearts, [illegible] into the spiritual life. Children are a blessing. May all have them, love them, be blessed by them, and bless them.—*Star.*

THE PACIFIC.

[illegible], EDITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO.

Thursday Morning, October 27, 1859.

Can Christians Work Together?

They can, provided they belong to the same denomination or sect. Many good men think, and sincerely assert, that beyond the sect, co-operation cannot prosper. They point to the thousand and one denominational combinations which have left nothing behind but sorrow, bitterness and alienated hearts; and the conclusion is, as has been, it always will be; hence also, the impracticability of Protestant Christians ever uniting in building a grand College for California; worse than idle, all such attempts to bring about an object so great and so desirable in itself.

Fallacious reasoning! If denominations cannot work together, it is no proof that good men cannot, as Christians. If A. goes into a compact as a Presbyterian, B. as a Baptist, C. as a Congregationalist, E. as an Episcopalian, "the balance of power," question may seriously affect the harmony and good will of the compact; if they throw themselves heartily as *Christians* into the same work—their denominational differences and distinctions if they enter into the common work at all—enter to be lost.—Failure is impossible. If the cause is comprehensive enough—great enough to overshadow all sectarian jealousies and rivalries, and holy enough to commend itself to the great heart and hope of the Christian Church, union is practicable, and sure to succeed.

It is as *Christians*, not as men belonging to denominations, that the followers of Christ have united in such glorious and gigantic enterprises as the Bible, Tract, Sabbath School Societies. If any difference or debate springs up in these Societies, it is not as between denominations. Have these failed? Is the cause of Christian Education less comprehensive, less evangelical?

To assert that Christians, as such, cannot work in this great object because denominational alliances have failed, is to underestimate the power of the Gospel, which is yet destined to make all one in Christ Jesus. To preach it in our churches—to teach it to our children, is to attempt to narrow down the Divine grandeur of Christianity to the dwarfed and creeping stature of a sect. We fail to "discern the signs of the times," when we take the history of denominational jars, and contend, that in the light of such an experience, no Christian union may be hoped for in all the future. At a time when the Holy Spirit is moving Christians of every name with one mind, one hope, and filling their mouths with one great prayer, and denominational lines are beginning to lose their breadth and thickness, it is not for us to say "experience is a safer guide than God." Christianity has a future, such as the best of us have not conceived—a future of union, oneness in labors, in joys, in triumphs, which as yet we are too slow to believe. Instead, therefore, of pointing always behind us and shouting *the past! the past!!* upon all attempts to ignore sectarianism, in order to build a common Gospel, let us forget the things that are behind, and reach, strive, press onward for the prize of our high calling, and so, working together, we shall rejoice and triumph together with Him who prayed that we might all be made one in Him.

The Board of Trustees.

The enquiries respecting the College of California are signs of an increasing interest on the part of the public, in behalf of an enterprise second to none on the Pacific, which we are glad to see. As far as it lies in our power, we shall always be ready to give any information which will tend more and more to commend the College to a liberal, intelligent and enquiring public.

The Board of Trustees consists, if we decide the denominational character of each, by the Church of which he is at present a member or minister, of New School Presbyterians, 7; O. S. Presbyterians, 5; Congregationalists, 4; other denominations, 3. Total, 19. The charter provides for 24 trustees. This leaves five more to be elected. The New School and Congregationalists commenced the College; this explains why, from these two denominations, eleven are members of the Board. In a full Board, this will leave them in a minority. The vacancies to be filled will doubtless be filled by representative men of different denominations, five or six denominations being already represented in it.

It is utterly incomprehensible to some good men, how a College, started by one or two denominations, can ever become a truly catholic or undenominational College. *Once* denominational, *always* so, seems to be the idea. Now the facts concerning the origin, men, measures, &c., of the College of California, have never been concealed; they have been in print for six years or more. For the last three years, the original basis has been changing until it has come to stand on a broader platform. Satisfied that a University, like Yale, Harvard, Cambridge, or Oxford, could not be founded on this coast by one, but only by all denominations combined, the friends of this College came promptly forward and offered it, and do to-day offer it in good faith, as an enterprise for our great and common Christianity, to carry on and complete.— To this end, five denominations, at least, have a voice in its management by actual representation, and all are invited to "share in its advantages and in its management and control."

If such declarations, made over and over [illegible] a bond [illegible], printed circulars, published [illegible], oft repeated and [illegible], cannot convince some of our people of the good faith of the College of California, then they [illegible]. If the [illegible] in this College work have not even elected themselves into a majority of the Board, be not some indication of good faith and fair play, we know not what policy would ever show it. We are willing, however, to give line upon line, line upon line—here a little and there a little, here a little and there a little, until every wayfaring man, though a fool, shall understand and comprehend it with all the simplicity of a little child.

Hang Out Your Colors.

There is a strong desire on the part of some *good* men, to see the *colors* of the College of California, the genuine, bona fide colors. They say "hang out your colors." Here they are as near as we can unfold them to the soul stirring gales of the Pacific, to the outpouring light of a noon-day sun, such as the Golden State alone can boast.

A union of all good Protestants and friends of Education, to establish a University adequate to the wants of the Pacific coast.

A University for California, free from any ecclesiastical or denominational control, but "into which sectarian differences and divisions should find their way only to be lost," thereby making it as broad—Catholic—and enduring as our common Christianity.

A holy, unwavering confidence in the practicability of good men, earnest Christians, friends of sound learning and liberal education, joining hand in hand, in a work so great, so glorious.

No truer colors ever waved over any University, no color will gleam with more heavenly irridescence from the towers of any University, in the ages of the millennium.

Ministers and Churches.

Rev. E. G. Beckwith, late President of Oahu College, Honolulu, arrived on the bark Yankee last week, with his wife and child. Mr. Beckwith enters immediately upon the work which called him hither, that of regular supply to the Congregational Church of Sacramento. The Church to which he goes are ready to give him a hearty welcome, and we doubt not, will appreciate him all the more for the want of that pastoral aid they have so long needed.

San Jose Presbyterian Church have recently erected a parsonage for their minister, Rev. L. Hamilton, which when finished, will be the finest dwelling in the city.

Santa Cruz Congregational Church have done perhaps a greater work. In their poverty, they recently wiped off a debt of $1500 from their church edifice. This was done when most of the good people there believed they had already done all that could be asked or expected of them, or doubted whether there was so much money in town to be had. The ladies became responsible for $500. The brethren were provoked to good works, and followed suit for double the amount.

The Nevada Congregational Church are taking steps to complete their church edifice before the winter season sets in. When finished, it will be the finest in the county but one.

Roman Catholic.—The Roman Catholic church in Auburn was dedicated last Sabbath. It is of brick, and gothic in style. The Archbishop, assisted by Rev. Mr. Gallagher, of this city, and other clergy presided.

Grass Valley.—The Catholic Church in Grass Valley, which is the largest church edifice in the State outside of San Francisco, is to be dedicated next Sunday.

New Protestant Churches.—The Presbyterian Church in Stockton, and the Presbyterian Church in Marysville, are both beautiful churches rapidly progressing to completion. When done, they will be paid for, and will rank among the finest in the State. We shall not have to wait long for the pleasure of publishing the dedicatory services.

Rev. S. B. Bell.

By recent intelligence from the East we learn that Rev. S. B. Bell is lecturing to crowded congregations on the educational interests of California, as especially connected with the College of California. As many as twelve different applications at once, from as many places, are sometimes sent to him for lectures on California.

The following is an extract from the minutes of the Hudson Presbytery, held at its last meeting, commencing Sept. 20th, 1859. The Preamble and Resolution were offered by the Rev. Dr. Judd, and after full discussion and debate were adopted unanimously.

"The Presbytery having heard a statement from the Rev. S. B. Bell, of California, who is authorized to act in behalf of the Society for Collegiate and Theological Education for the West; respecting the infant College of that State.

"*Resolved*, That the Presbytery cordially and earnestly recommend to the Sessions of the Churches to make donations in aid of the funds of that Society, *for the College of California*, either by collections in their churches or applications to individuals, as they may deem expedient."

As the Hudson Presbytery includes one of the wealthiest sections of the State, such a recommendation as the above must necessarily result to the very *material* advantage of the College.

The Gamblers.

We are told, and our authority is beyond question, that the Gamblers have perfected all their arrangements for a "Bill" next winter. The Gamblers say, they are all right. They have a majority in the Senate, in the Assembly, and they are not afraid of the Governor. The fraternity in the cities feel a little sore with the fraternity in the mines. The mountaineers said they needed no legislative help, they had elected county officers, who were under [illegible] bonds not to prosecute, so the [illegible] might get their own "bills" through. Some of these Gamblers pretend to say that Weller's vote defeated him in the convention, &c., &c.— Let these Gamblers be notified beforehand, that they, their men, their "bills" will be watched next winter by an "argus-eyed" press.

Sacramento Sunday School Union.

The following communication we have had on hand some time, but we have not been able to publish it sooner.

Editor Pacific—Yesterday, Oct. [illegible], the monthly meeting of the Sunday School Union was held in the Baptist Church. The Superintendent of the Baptist school, Mr. S. T. W. Conner, presided, according to the arrangement that each Superintendent should preside when the meeting was held in his church. After the usual preliminary exercises, the minutes of the two previous, and indeed the first meeting were read, their substance is as follows:

On Monday evening, Sept. 5th, in accordance with the public notices, the Superintendents and some of the teachers of all the Sunday Schools, met in the Congregational Church and decided to form a Sunday School Union. The first meeting was held on the following Sabbath in the same church and was well attended. Owing to the shortness of time, misunderstandings, &c., but two written reports were presented.— The meeting however did not lack for speakers and singing, and perhaps the only complaint was that it was rather long for the little folks patience.

At the last meeting all of the original reports showing the date of organization, &c., came in as did part of the monthly ones which are designed to show the progress of the schools and scholars. The result of all these will be found in the accompanying extract which I have taken from this morning's *Union*. (Omitted this week.) Speakers were not selected beforehand but were called to speak "on demand," and as a consequence what might be lost in perfection was perhaps made up in earnestness. Hereafter it is understood that the pastor of that church in which the meeting may be held will briefly address the meeting, and as experience brings improvement we may hope that time will add much more interest to the meetings of our Sunday School Union.

Yours respectfully, M.

Common Sense vs. Vain Abstractions.

On our first page, we publish a letter to a gentleman who declined an appointment as Regent. We most feelingly advised the writer not to publish it, as it had already been thoroughly ventilated in another paper. Our friendly advice, however, was not heeded; it even brought upon us the dire prospect of being ourselves published, if we refused. This was more than we could bear; with the fate of Mr. Billings before us, as utterly annihilated, we concluded to make use of that "discretion," which is the "better part of valor," and publish.

As we made a few commendatory remarks of Mr. Billings' article, we feel we ought, also, of the reply. Mr. Williams is a very *facetious* writer when he tries, and is perfectly at home in his subject, to wit: "*Vain Abstractions*." The heading of his article is admirable, and needs only a slight change in the order, to make it more suggestive.

Caning and Boxing the Boss.

Just before his departure on the steamer of the 5th inst., the senior partner of the "Pacific Foundry," of this city, we are told, received a *caning* from his "hands" which he will not soon forget. The particulars are briefly these: On the afternoon previous to his going away, Mr. Goddard was requested by one of his men, who entered the office, to step below. Believing that there was some difficulty to be settled, he went down in some haste; to his astonishment he found "all hands" assembled to give him warm reception. His surprise at such an array of "fierce looking sons of Vulcan" was wrought up to the highest pitch, when one of them came forward and said in substance, "the time had come to give him a bit of their mind," and forthwith produced a magnificent cane, richly mounted with gold bearing quartz, and words of respect and friendship, carved in "letters of gold." But this was not the end; a *boxing* came next. Another "Smith" boldly advanced and presented a highly finished and massive gold tobacco box, with the inscription, "E. B. Goddard, Esq., From the Employees of the Pacific Foundry, Oct. 4th, 1859," at the same time expressing the hope that a kind Providence would watch over him and his family in their long and distant journey and bring them back again to their many friends in peace.

Mr. Goddard richly deserved such a parting notice, and we are always glad to see *justice* so signally and well administered.

For the Pacific.

Christ our Companion.

Christ Jesus recognized as our companion, has greater influence upon the affections, upon the spirits, and upon the actions than all, or any other influences, with which it is possible for us to be surrounded. The companionship of friends such as do sympathize with us, and with whom we feel a congeniality is one of earth's greatest blessings, and how often will the society of some loved one cheer us in hours of sorrow, or take our thoughts off of self when we are in pain; ought not then the presence of our Saviour to have still greater influence upon us? and will not the realization of Christ's presence do more than this?

Mary and Martha enjoyed frequent visits from the Saviour, but he did not take up his abode with them, and during the interval of his visits, they must have been longing and sighing for his return. Since the comforter has come however, we are not left to sigh for the Saviour's return, for has he not said that he would take up his abode, not in our house only, but in a nearer relation than that, even in our hearts. Looking at the invisible is one thing, and seeing Christ Jesus as Mary and [illegible] ... Mary and Martha? Did not Christ tell his disciples that it was expedient for him to go away so that the comforter might come? Did he not say that the comforter should be with us to abide with us forever?

Seeing Christ as our companion, with us, [illegible] the mind [illegible] we look at one able to deliver, [illegible] what is there to fear? The invisible and yet visible Saviour, visible in his [illegible] on earth as he trod the streets and walked the hills of Palestine, speaking in tones of love, and throwing around an influence which all felt to be pure and elevating; visible as the heart of a beloved friend; is visible as he is seen in his promises, throwing out golden chains of love to draw us to him with trustful confidence, and giving us in them the greater proof of his tender care, and watchful providence, inviting us in the strongest terms of endearment, to trust all to him; and in trusting him, we do see him as he is, and thereby rejoice in him as thousands have done in the past.

Cecil says, "Christ is God's great ordinance, nothing ever has been done to purpose but so far as he is held forth in simplicity. All the lines must centre in him. I feel this in my own experience, and therefore I govern my ministry by it. There are many reasons for rendering Christ prominent. First, Christ cheers the prospects, everything connected with him has light and gladness thrown around it. I look out of my window, the scene is scowling, dark, and frigid, forbidding; I shudder, my heart is chilled, but let the sun break from the cloud I can feel, I can act, I can spring."

M. M. B.

Literary Notices.

The Higher Christian Life. By Rev. W. E. Boardman. For sale by H. H. Bancroft & Co., San Francisco.

We have read this book through. We intend to read it again and again. We commenced it with a view to sift its theology and square it with the standards, but the glowing freshness of Christian experience which pervades it, and the melting representations of the *all sufficient* Savior, proved more than our critical essay. The term "second conversion" may not be the best to explain the author's conception of the "Higher Christian Life." To some it may convey the idea of a second regeneration, which he distinctly disclaims. The plan of the book is divided into three parts: I. What it is, *i. e.* the Higher Life. II. How attained. III. Progress and Power. In unfolding the subject, the historical and inductive method has been chosen, examples of actual experience are given as a basis, and the sketches from life are such as have never before been published. In the attainment of the end in view, the writer will probably be differently judged by different readers. A large class will say the book is timely, and will bless God that ever it fell in their way.

Yet, strictly speaking, the book teaches nothing new. It is the doctrine of "*full assurance*" of our Catechisms, and the Gospel doctrine of *perfect trust* in Jesus.

Breakfast, Dinner and Tea: Viewed Classically, Poetically, and Practically, containing numerous curious dishes and feasts of all times and all countries.— Besides, three hundred modern receipts. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York, and sold by H. H. Bancroft & Co., San Francisco.

The receipts for preparing Breakfast, Dinner and Tea are *alone* amply worth the price of the book. Partaking both of a classical and practical character, it forms an acceptable present to a young housekeeper. The historical accounts of many of the luxuries of the present day, are entertaining and instructive. The book has its poetry also.

Eclectic Magazine for October. This number is embellished with a very superior portrait of Queen Elizabeth. It is filled with choice selections from the great "Reviews" and "Quarterlies" of Europe.— "What knowledge is of most worth," from Westminster *Review*, will make one some wiser for the reading. The other articles are arranged in the following order: The Teutonic Tribes in England; The Poems of Freiligrath; The Plains of Lombardy, the Battle Ground of Nations; The Life of a Conqueror; Marvels of Thunder Storms; Queen Marie Antoinette; The Middle Home Celestial; Tennyson's Idylls of the King; A Love Lost and Won; The Fate of the Princess Sophie; A Womans Sacrifice; Queen Elizabeth.

This valuable Monthly is published by Rev. W. H. Bidwell, No. 5, Beekman street, N. Y., at $5 a year.

Ladies' Home Magazine. Edited by T. S. Arthur and Virginia F. Townsend.

This is the choicest Magazine of its kind. All the papers quote largely from it. Terms $2 a year. T. S. Arthur & Co., 323 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

First Premiums.

Among the successful competitors at the late State Fair, in Sacramento, we notice many familiar names. For the best work in Ambrotypes and Photographs, R. H. Vance was awarded the highest premium. Mr. Vance has long stood in the first ranks of his profession till his name has become a household word all over the State. The specimens displayed at the doors of the several daguerrean establishments on Montgomery and Clay streets would do credit to any gallery in the Union. In competition therefore with such superior artists as abound in this city, it is no small triumph to come off number one.

The Sewing Machine war was declared in favor of Wheeler & Wilson. The contest between the different rivals was brilliant and spirited. In most of the different State Fairs, this machine has for years borne the palm. Whether it will continue in this successful career hereafter depends on the pace the proprietors keep with an age distinguished above all others for the number, speed and number of its improvements. Wide-awake competitors are coming up fast and plenty, and go ahead is the watchword.

We feel an interest in our [illegible] we are always pleased to [illegible].

Burning of the Clipper Ship Mastiff at Sea.

Total loss—Lives of the Passengers and Crew Saved—Gallant conduct of Capt. Johnson.

The clipper ship Mastiff, which sailed from this port September 10th, for China via Honolulu, was burned when only five days out, and left a total loss. The *Mastiff* had on board six cabin and one hundred and seventy-five Chinese passengers. The fire is supposed to have originated in the Chinese quarters, and when discovered, it defied all efforts to extinguish it. As soon as it appeared that the ship could not be saved, Capt. Johnson turned all his energies and efforts to the rescue of his passengers and crew. The boats were immediately lowered, but a hard and desperate struggle ensued to keep the Chinese, who were panic stricken, from rushing into them by troops, to the certain destruction of every soul on board. The British ship *Achilles*, by a good Providence, was in sight, and immediately hove to, and in less than two hours, every one was transferred in perfect safety from the burning ship, except one Chinaman, who, it is supposed, perished in the fire, in his attempt to save his treasures.

Capt. Johnson was the last to leave the ship. Mr. Richard H. Dana, jr., one of the passengers, made good use of his experience of "Two years before the Mast," in assisting the Captain, and saving the life of his fellow-passengers. Capt. Johnson is spoken of in terms of the highest praise. In the dreadful emergency, he exhibited that firmness, presence of mind, and extraordinary judgment, which mark the hero and true commander. All his orders were to the moment, and no time was lost by confusion or useless work. All this we were prepared to believe, when we were informed that this brave man allowed no ardent spirits or the use of profane language on board of his ship.

Most of the crew of the ill-fated ship returned from the Islands to this port on the bark *Yankee*, last week, the Captain bringing with him the specie which he succeeded in saving from his ship, which amounted to the snug sum of $80,000.

For the Pacific.

Trip to the Big Trees.

After attending the State Fair during its last week, and supplying the pulpit of the Congregational Church in Sacramento on the Sabbath, I took the stage early on Monday morning for Mokelumne Hill. The ride was for some hours quite uncomfortable from the roughness of the road, caused by the numerous holes worn in the stiff clay soil, by wagons and other vehicles through the dry season. Our route lay across the wide, level, central valley of the State, which reminded me of the western prairies in the destitution of trees. The whole country had a parched and dried appearance from the long absence of rain, and there was scarcely any indication of animal life.

> "Far as the eye could reach no tree was seen,
> Earth clad in russet, scorned the lively green;
> No birds, except as birds of passage flew;
> No bee was heard to hum, no dove to coo;
> No streams, as amber smooth—as amber clear,
> Were seen to glide or heard to warble here."

At length we reached the Cosumnes river, now nearly dry, and passed into Ione Valley, where our experience of the annoyance of California dust culminated. It was in the middle of the day that we traversed this region; the heat was great, there was a very little breeze in the same direction in which we were traveling, and the surface soil was pulverized very finely. The result was that we were completely enveloped in a cloud of dust which filled the coach so that we could scarcely breathe and could not distinguish an object three feet distant. Never before did I so fully realize the worth of those showers which we often cry out against at the East, when they happen to interfere with our plans or hinder us a little on a journey. Gladly would I have stood a drenching rain for an hour unprotected to be delivered from the plague of dust and to witness the cheering effects on the fields around.

> "In the country, on every side,
> Where far and wide,
> Like a leopard's tawny and spotted hide,
> Stretches the plain,
> To the dry grass and drier grain,
> How welcome (would be) the rain!"

Late in the afternoon we passed through Jackson, and were soon dashing down the steep ravine past Butte city, that leads to the lofty bridge across the Mokelumne river. The road has been constructed at great expense, is walled up on one side for a long distance, and is barely wide enough for two vehicles to pass each other. Then came the toilsome ascent on the other side of the river to Mokelumne Hill, which place we reached a little before dark and where we were so fortunate as to find the Circus in full operation, which of course made the place lively all night and furnished us with abundant soothing sounds to help our repose.

We had expected to continue on from "the Hill" by stage via San Andreas and Murphy's, but fortunately we learned that there was a much shorter route, by a bridle trail across the mountains, by taking which we might save considerable time and expense, and avoid a long ride in the dust, of which we had had *quant suf.*, as the doctors say. We found two gentlemen at the hotel who were going part way and we arranged to accompany them. Our horses were at the door by 5 o'clock A. M., and without waiting for breakfast we set off for another early mountain ride. Our companions were old settlers and were polite and sociable, and as we wound our way up Rich Gulch they entertained us with much information about the country, miners and mining, &c. At 9 o'clock we reached their place of residence, Railroad Flat, where we stopped to rest and enjoy an excellent breakfast furnished by the landlady of the house where they boarded.

From this point our course was to be across the densely wooded mountain range, without inhabitants and with only a narrow trail to guide us. One of our friends accompanied us about a mile to put us on the right track and then bidding him adieu we plunged into the depths of the forest. We toiled on for several hours repeating our old experience of the India-rubber nature of California miles which have a wonderful faculty of stretching, and feeling that we could sympathize with the author of [illegible] in [illegible] New York. [illegible] and a little farther.

[illegible] long lane that has no turning," [illegible] We were finally successful and about the middle of the afternoon came in sight of the welcome sign "Mammoth Tree Hotel," and quickening our pace we soon alighted in the edge of the wonderful grove of which we were in search. The approach to the house, the only one within a distance of many miles, is between two noble specimens of the Big Trees which stand about fifteen feet apart, and are very nearly alike. They have been named "The Guardsmen" and are respectively twenty and twenty-two feet in diameter at the butt or sixty and sixty-six feet in circumference. They rise to the height of nearly 300 feet and are very straight and handsome. But they do not strike a stranger at first as very large trees, although probably he never before saw one more than four feet through or at most possibly six feet.

There is almost always a feeling of disappointment at the first sight of the Big Trees, which is also frequently, if not universally true in regard to other great natural curiosities. Niagara seldom meets the expectations of those who look upon it for the first time. Greeley pronounced the famous Yo-semite Fall a "humbug." True, the philosopher of the *Tribune* saw it in a dry time, and moreover immediately after completing a ride of sixty miles in one day "on the hardest trotting horse in America," and when he was so exhausted as to be unable to alight from his saddle without help.

One reason, no doubt, why the Big Trees disappoint visitors at first is, because they have few and short branches, and those near the top. Rarely is one found with limbs less than a hundred feet from the ground, and often the distance is two hundred feet. Our ideas of large trees are associated usually with huge, wide-spreading branches filling a large sphere of vision. But when we look on these we see only a tall mast-like trunk, running up into the air with very meagre foliage and we cannot at first believe they are of such enormous size. It is necessary to walk around them, to examine them, and enter in some calculations and comparisons before we can take in the whole idea. Each successive visit, with reflection, always swells the wonder with which these monarchs of the forest are viewed, until finally the mind begins to be actually awed at the sight. The materials which in other trees are largely worked up in limbs and foliage, are in these almost wholly wrought into the trunk.

This grove is situated in Calaveras county about 85 miles from Stockton and 100 from Sacramento. The spot on which it stands is 4,500 feet above the waters of the Bay at San Francisco. The trees stand on a gently sloping plateau of the mountains and from the elevation of the place it forms a cool and delightful retreat from the heat of the valleys, as well as a quiet place of repose from the noisy bustle of life. The hotel here is admirably kept, and I do not wonder that it is a place of great resort.— But as I have not room for a particular description of the trees, I will close this article with the following account of the circumstances attending their discovery from the *Alta*, one of whose editors recently visited the spot.

J. C. H.

We will publish the article next week.— Ed.

Letter from New York.

Regular Correspondence Promised.

The work on which we have entered is the most important, perhaps ever witnessed in the history of this city. It will be full of stirring scenes and events, which I can only refer to in this, as yet to come; but of which, if the Lord permits, I will give you a full account by next steamer. I will endeavor to write by every steamer, and faithfully to daguerreotype the wonderful scenes as they pass, for they are wonderful, as all the workings of the Holy Spirit are. I wish to give you a true narrative of facts and events as they transpire.

There is intense anxiety that you on the Pacific should share largely in the divine influences, which are poured down upon us on the Atlantic coast.

Delegation of Ministers from Ireland.

The Kangaroo is just coming up the Bay. She has on Board a delegation from Ireland of Presbyterian clergymen, from out of the heart of the great revival. They come to tell us of the wonderful working of the Holy Spirit in that land. We shall not be able to hear from them before the sailing of the California steamer, but we know something of the wonderful tidings they bring us. I shall send you the freshest and the latest of the intelligence, of that unparalleled display of God's power and mercy, in the conversion of a great multitude of souls. Just read the following, written by a master drayman to his son in this country. (We publish the letter in another place.)

This commission from Ireland are to have a welcome, by a public reception, suited to the importance of their errand and the standing of the body from which they come. They come as delegates from the General Assembly of Ireland, to lay before the churches of this country the wants of the churches of Ireland, of men and means to occupy the ground, thrown open to them by the great awakening, in all Catholic Ireland, and to solicit our aid. A large meeting of ministers has been held, who have published resolutions endorsing them and their object and recommending both to the churches of this country. They are to have a public reception in the great hall of the Cooper Institute, a hall capable of holding 2,500 persons. The only fear is, that not a fourth part of the number who will wish to be present will be able to get into the building. It is now well understood that a great number of Roman Catholics will press to hear them. More than 1000 letters are received by every trans-Atlantic steamer, written by the Irish to their Irish friends in this country, giving some account of the wonderful changes which are taking place *there*, producing great interest in the Irish mind *here*.

Second Anniversary of the Fulton Street Prayer Meeting.

The second anniversary of the Fulton street Daily Union Prayer Meeting is to be celebrated on the 23d of September. The preparations made for it, indicate that it will be a great and blessed meeting. Many will be here from other cities. On the evening of the same day, a Convention of all interested in the Daily Union Prayer Meeting, as an Institution, will commence its sessions in the great hall of the Cooper Institute, to be continued for several days. This Convention has been extemporised without the sounding of trumpets, or the use of any special means. It was felt to be a necessity, a great necessity, considering the state of the Church and the world. From all quarters they will come; we hear of many on their way; from Europe, and Asia, and Africa and the Islands of the Sea they will be here. We hope your city will be represented.— Rarely have I heard a prayer made in Fulton street Prayer Meeting that San Francisco was not remembered in it. We long to hear good news from you on the western shore. We believe San Francisco should be such will be a great moral and spiritual lighthouse to all the Pacific shore.

The programme of the Prayer Meeting Convention is not yet published, but so much I know, the first meeting will be held two and a half hours, and will be a type of the Fulton street prayer meeting. The second meeting will be for prayer, and the hearing of the experiences of the converts of 1858 and 1859. The third evening will be devoted and given up to the men of the Sea; prayer and experiences from the men of the Sea. The fourth, the consideration of great plans and measures for the Church and the world. In this will come up the matter of establishing daily prayer meetings in every place where it is practicable; also, the importance of the daily religious press as an engine of moral power which belongs of right to Christ, and which should be employed in his service. There are movements going forward here, to consecrate this power to Christ, by making it the active, practical instrumentality, in preaching the Gospel every day and every where. A beginning is soon to be made on a broad scale with the pledge of abundant means, and an editorial and business force abundantly sufficient to carry out the largest plans, with the highest ability and the greatest success. Something of this will be laid before the meeting.

You will wish to know what is the exact state of religious feeling in connection with the daily prayer meetings on this side of the Rocky Mountains. It is full of encouragement and hope. What is true of New York is also true of Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, Saratoga, Cincinnati and the minor cities and towns. In all the northern cities the Lord is preparing his wonderful way. Christians have poured out upon them the spirit of grace and supplication as in the beginning of 1858. Some of the preachers feel the inspiration of the hour, and are really in the revival spirit and movement, their sermons show under what influence they have prepared them.

New York, Sept. 20, 1959.

Letter from Ireland.

The glorious work of the grace of God is still unabated here, oh! that you could only witness the scenes that is taking place daily in our midst, for it is beyond the power of man to describe it. It seems to me that that time is near at hand with us, when man will not have to say to his fellow-man, "Know ye the Lord: but when all shall know him from the least to the greatest," I verily believe that there is not a place from Fairheads to Mizzenhead or from Urrishead to Hooath, that has not felt the power of the Spirit to a greater or less extent. But God is making bare his Almighty arm in a most miraculous manner in the North, the following counties have been and are most powerfully visited, viz: Antrim, Derry, Tyrone, Fermarnia, Cavan, Down, and those rank Catholic counties of Monoghan, Armagh and Donegal are powerfully visited. The meetings, (and they are everywhere,) are crowded daily and nightly, and oh, how solemn! just as soon as you enter you feel that you are in the immediate presence of God; there is a solemn awe pervades the place, that there is no mistaking it, even those who are sceptics, (and they are comparatively few,) need only enter one or two of these meetings and they will acknowledge that there is something unusual there. I believe that the days of Romanism in Ireland are numbered, all the "incantations" and "charms" of the priest are of no avail to counteract the disease, as they call it; they sell their Holy Water, and their pills, but the Spirit of God penetrates through all, and then, not only Holy Water and pills, but Priest and Chapel are abandoned, and their cry is *None but Jesus! None but Jesus!*

But of all the fruits of the revival none is more prominent than Temperance.— Drinking liquor is among the sins that were in this place. There are thousands, who a few months ago would have given their last penny for whisky, and left their families to go to bed supperless, who are now sober, steady and industrious men, who would no more think of going into a tavern now than they would to jump overboard. Consequently the rumsellers are beginning to open their eyes with astonishment at the fate which will inevitably befall them. Oh! what a blessing to be rid of such a curse as whisky drinking has been to our beautiful land. God be praised that I have ever lived to behold such times.

Londonderry, Aug. 21, 1859.

Bayard Taylor.

This celebrated traveller took his departure from the Golden State on the *Sonora*, which sailed last Thursday.

Mr. Taylor made but a short stay with us, but long enough for a forthcoming book. He has visited and traveled with his characteristic energy, and lectured in most of our important towns and cities. In this place he gave six lectures before the Mercantile Library Association, and his last lecture was for the benefit of the Protestant Orphan Asylum, which netted a handsome sum to its treasury.

Remember the Bible Cause.—Collections in behalf of the San Francisco Bible Society, will be taken up next Sabbath morning in Dr. Anderson's and Mr. Lacy's churches. Let none forget it.

Sons of Temperance.—The annual meeting of the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance commenced Tuesday of this week, in Sacramento.

We have received several interesting communications which we will publish as early as possible.

Erratum.—On the fourth page, the first column, the last line—for "*turnia*" read turnip.

FROM THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

Rumored Infidelity of the Queen—The King Shoots his Private Secretary—Proposed Abdication of the King—A Great Excitement.

By the arrival of the bark Yankee, we have dates from Honolulu to the 3d October, a month later than previous dates.

Some day in September, we have not the exact date, King Kamehameha IV. shot his Private Secretary, H. A. Neilson, with a pistol. The affair occurred in Lahaina. The ball entered Neilson's right side, but did not wound him mortally; at least the physicians think he will recover.

The King's motive was jealousy; he had been told that Neilson had seduced the Queen. After the shooting, however, His Majesty was satisfied the reports he had heard were untrue, and that Neilson was innocent, whereupon he took a notion to abdicate the throne, and place himself within reach of the laws, for trial. The announcement of this purpose caused a great excitement, and was objected to by everybody, and the King has consented to remain on the throne. So soon as Neilson is well enough to see him, His Majesty will visit him, express his regrets, and afterwards he will make all the compensation in his power for the injury.

The brig Eliza [illegible] has touched at the island of Maui, and Capt. Hayes, the pirate who ran away with his vessel, was there arrested, but the Sheriff allowed the scoundrel to get on his brig, and then he got away [illegible].

Rev. W. W. Brier then offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That Collegiate Institutions are not only indispensably necessary for the education and training of a well qualified Christian ministry and members of the other learned professions, but are equally indispensable in providing competent teachers for *Common Schools*, and giving tone and character to the cause of popular education; and hence, the best interest of our State demand a well endowed College or or University.

He said: One generation is the seed of the next. The character of a tree is determined by the seed or bud; after culture may modify, but never change that character. So, when a generation has reached maturity, it may be pruned and stimulated, but it will be what it was made by the preceding age. Hence, the most philanthropic employment, giving the surest and largest reward, is to labor for the generation to come.

The objector to Collages is often loud in his advocacy of Common Schools. But these last have power to bless the masses of children only as they are excellent in character. This they can alone be when the teachers have received a suitable education. How is this to be accomplished?—The stream will not rise higher than the fountain. Models are necessary for the attainment of perfection in any department. The artist travels to distant lands in order to study the best models of his art.

The question is not, how can we have Common Schools, for we have them, now? but how can we increase their power for good? The influence of a College upon the Common Schools may be compared to the effect of the sun's light upon the planets It is said that the Colleges of the East can supply us with teachers and models. But these great lights are so distant that they only shed a twilight upon our shores. What we need, and what we should strive for, is to have a luminary in the meridian of our heavens, upon which every eye will rest No flickering lamps hung about the horizon of public vision will suffice; we must have a sun in its glory, sending beams to the most distant part of the State, causing every little public school to glitter as a star or a gem in the diadem of our hopes and anticipations of better things for the generation to come.

There is no mean work to be done in our State in behalf of popular education. We have this day more than 10,000 children and youths under eighteen years of age. Of this number, more than 25,000 are under four years of age, which fact foreshadows the increase of the future. They are coming like troope of little angels to gladden our hearts and call forth our sympathies.

We have a School Fund of $800,000. Congress has donated to the State for this fund 5,500,000 acres of land. When this is disposed of we shall be able to pay for the education of all the children under well qualified teachers. Even now we have over 600 persons employed in our public schools; two years will double the number. Here is an ever increasing element of power which reaches the children, who are soon to be moulded for the next generation in all its activities.

Do we not need a great model school—a College in which the sympaties of the educated may centre, and from which they may radiate to the humblest primary school?—Do we wish to be patriots? Do we love our country? Not the dominant party or any party, but our country as the land of the free; not of the present age, but our country as we delight to think of it in the future—thirty years hence. In building up this College, we may labor for our country as it shall be in its great glory of the next generation, and even in centuries to come.

Fletcher M. Haight, being present, was called upon, and in response said in substance:

He did not anticipate making any remarks at this meeting. He had, however, listened with great pleasure to those who had spoken. In all that had been said in regard to the importance and necessity of an Institution of learning of the highest grade, be cordially concurred. It was a necessity, not only to the ministry, but to all of every shade of opinion. He who sought only to tread "the gay and primrose fields of heathen philosophy," could enter them only through these gates. He said, also, he was glad to hear that the College of California was not sectarian or denominational. No Protestant denomination in this State has the means or ability to effect this object, even if it were desirable to have a denominational institution. At least one hundred thousand dollars will be required to begin an endowment. While no one of the Protestant denominations can effect this object, yet if all unite, if they make a long pull and a strong pull, and a pull altogether, the object can be effected. Instead of several rickety concerns called colleges, one great Institution may be built up which shall reflect the light of a pure Christianity, and a higher civilization over the length and breadth of our State.

State Items.

In Yreka, on Monday morning the 24th inst., a large fire broke out about 3 o'clock, in a bakery adjoining the City Hotel, and spread with great rapidity, burning everything on both sides of Miner street, from Oregon to Pine, and destroying all the buildings on Oregon street back to the residence of A. Wytheriff. The loss as near as can be ascertained, amounts to about $40,000.

California Forest Trees.—As a sample of the fine timber growing on the Sierra Nevadas, the Placerville *Observer* states that a tree lately cut a few miles from that place, furnished at the saw-mill 10,240 feet sawed lumber. A single log from another tree of twelve feet in length and sixty five inches in diameter at the smallest end, made over 2,000 feet of lumber.

The Los Angeles *Star* says that chloroform is an antidote for strychnine.

A Library in North San Juan.—Young ladies in North San Juan are exerting themselves to raise money in order to establish a good Sabbath School Library in that place.

The Yreka *Union* states that several parties parties have been on Bogus and Fall Creeks during the past two weeks, engaged in spearing salmon, which are very plentiful.

Fires in the Mountains.—For a week or more, says the San Andreas *Independent*, large fires have been burning on the high pine hills east of San Andreas, along Murray creek. The fire started, we are informed, from a gun-wad which some of our quail hunters dropped among the tinder like grass which covers the hills at this season of the year. It has destroyed large quantities of good timber which, in a few years, will be sadly needed by ranchmen and miners.

Mining Accident.—On Tuesday night, 18th inst., as Messrs. Trafton and Lambertson were at work in the Tunnel of the Potter Company, the timbers over head gave way, and they were covered up in the rubbish some time, before they were taken out.—*Placer Herald.*

The Small Pox has made its appearance in an Indian Camp, near Nevada. If great caution is not observed, we shall soon have this loathsome disease among our people. Parents in Grass Valley and Nevada, who have not already attended to the matter, should see that their children are inoculated without delay.—*Nevada Democrat.*

Yreka.—The Yreka Journal states that since on Miner street, we see, within a distance of 300 yards when was only one or two good brick buildings, including a theatre which cost $20,000, and a building erected this summer at a cost of $25,000.

The Santa Clara Agricultural Fair has been a great success. In the variety of its pomological department, it has never had an equal in the or perhaps any other State; while the collection of horses, horned cattle, sheep and swine, elicited general admiration and bore gratifying evidence of the attention given in our county to the breeding of a superior race of cattle.—*San Jose Tribune.*

ARRIVAL OF THE OVERLAND MAIL.

The Overland Mail, with dates from St. Louis to Oct. 24, arrived in this city Sunday afternoon, making the trip in 20 days, 9 hours and 20 minutes.

General Summary.

Eighteen Persons Killed by a Falling Bridge.—A terrible accident occurred at Albion, N. Y., on the 28th of September. A large concourse of people were in attendance upon the county fair, and in the afternoon the crowd was drawn down to the river, to witness the feats of a ropewalker, who had stretched a cord across the stream. The bridge affording the best view, it was soon packed with men, women and children—more than a thousand persons crowding upon it. The immense weight of this compact mass caused the iron arches of the bridge to give way, and it fell with a terrible crash, killing and wounding many of those upon it. It cannot be ascertained as yet how many are dead or will die from the injuries received. Nothing had been heard of the rope-walker, who was about midway on the rope when the accident occurred. It is supposed that he was so startled by the event that he fell into the river.

De Lave's attempt to carry a man across the Genesee river upon his back, on a tight rope, was a decided failure. He lost his balance; but fortunately both the adventurers caught, one on the rope and the other on a guy. The perilous moment blanched every cheek among the spectators with dread.

Postmaster Fowler has received an order for one million of the new Government self-ruling stamped envelopes, mainly for the supply of hotels, educational institutions, city authorities, etc.

H. S. Foote, of Mississippi, publishes a long letter, in which he speaks in terms of warm approval of the spirit of Senator Douglas' magazine article. He says that he is sick of conventions and caucuses, and that his vote will not be influenced by the action of that at Charleston. He regards Mr. Douglas as one of about twenty distinguished statesmen, both Whig and Democratic, any of whom he would like to see elevated to the Presidential chair.

Professor Lamountain, the balloonist, is still missing. On September 30th, as we learn by telegraph from Watertown, the balloon was seen at Hawsville, Lewis county, passing over the New York wilderness, going due east at a great elevation. A reward of $1,000 has been offered for the discovery of the bodies alive, and $500 if dead. A party will go to the woods to institute a search.

The New Filibuster Expedition to Nicaragua.—From a special dispatch to the S. F. *Bulletin*, we learn that it is known in well informed filibuster circles in Washington, that another formidable expedition is preparing against Nicaragua. A portion of the expedition had already succeeded in leaving New York and Charleston. The parties, however, will make no suspicious demonstrations until all their plans are matured and the full force on the spot, ready for action. Col. Wheat, now in New York, will have an important position in this new crusade. These facts can be implicitly relied upon.

Mining Items.

Mono Lake Diggings.—The miners are eminently successful. One person lately bought a claim for $900, and in two weeks took out the cost of the claim and $800 clear of expenses. Another company, of five men, took out four pounds of gold in twenty-eight hours' run. The miners say that there are plenty of places where $10 per day to the hand could be made if water were brought to them.

Silver Ore.—A dispatch to the Sacramento *Union* states that fourteen loads of silver ore passed through Genoa, Carson Valley, this week, for San Francisco. Twenty-seven tons have been shipped from Walsh & Co.'s claim, and about ten tons from the Central Silver Mining Co. There are several capitalists from California there in the mines. One-sixth of Walsh & Co.'s claim sold for forty thousand dollars. The California Company struck a sluice head of water last Saturday. Operations have been commenced on the Washoe diggings by Pat. McLaughlin and others.

New Quartz Discovery.—The Yreka *Union* learns that quartz discoveries, promising great value, have been made on Greenhorn creek, and also on Yreka Flats. They are said to be an extension of Indian creek lodes. This promises immense importance to this neighborhood.

Mining.—The claim of Messrs. Frane & Co., in the Pinery Diggings, Siskiyou county, prospect from $5 to $20 to the pan. Other claims in the same diggings prospect very rich. Water is scarce, and but little work is being done, except in the way of prospecting and preparing for labor during the coming winter and spring.

Chinese Luck.—There are about 400 Chinamen mining eleven claims on Horseshoe Bar, on the Middle Fork of the American river, and they take out from $35,000 to $40,000 every week.—*Marysville Express.*

Rich in Silver.—The Union *Democrat* gives the result of an assay of silver ore from the Ophir lodes, at the new Washoe diggings east of the mountains. The yield was, at the rate per ton, of $2,875 in silver, and $2,000 in gold. Black sand, taken from the placer mines near the same lode, assaying at the rate of $2,000 in silver, per ton, and $300 in gold.

A valuable quicksilver mine has been discovered upon the La Liera Rancho, near Fort Tejon, and about one hundred miles distant from Los Angeles.

A rich quartz lead has been discovered not far from the Eureka Mills in Sierra county—some of the rock yielding as high as a dollar and a half to the pound. It is owned by four companies, each of which expect to realize a handsome fortune out of it.

Religious Summary.

Bishop Onderdonk has withdrawn his petition to the House of Bishops, asking for a termination of his sentence. This was done in an informal manner. The withdrawal of the petition is looked upon by the opponents of restoration as the only expedient to avoid bringing the subject up for debate, and to send the petition or memorial to Richmond without passing them in review.

Within the limits of New York city and Kings county, they are 462 churches, seating comfortably 336,000 persons. The aggregate of the salaries of the pastors of these churches amounts to $250,000, or an average of about $1,759 per annum.

Mrs. Antoinette L. Brown Blackwell preaches in Theodore Parker's church in Boston, recently. There was pretty nearly a "titter" manifested by the young people, when she read her text as follows: "When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child, but when I became a man, I put away childish things."

It is estimated that there are one hundred and fifty D. D.'s in the Northern Methodist Church while ten years ago there was less than a dozen When, some forty or fifty years ago, a Presbyterian divine inquired of a Methodist elder with whom he was traveling, "why the Methodist church had no Doctors of Divinity?" the Methodist promptly replied, "because our divinity was never sick." It would seem, believe from the above statement, that its health has declined rapidly during the past ten years.

In the Theological Seminary connected with the Illinois State University, are fourteen Scandinavian young men, preparing for the Lutheran ministry, viz: one Dane, five Swedes, and eight Norwegians. They are under the charge of Rev. Hasselquist, Professor of Theology, Mathematics, Hebrew, Greek and Literature.

Rev. Henry Adams, who was sentenced a few weeks since by Judge Wilkinson, nominally for the offence of preaching in a Presbyterian church in Peoria, and occupying the pulpit with a Presbyterian Minister, has been released. It is rumored that the Bishop was more offended with certain articles published by Mr. Adams against high Church notions and practices than with his violation of the Canon.—*Congregation. Herald.*

Rev. Henry A. Rowland, D. D., pastor of the Park (Presbyterian) Church, in Newark, N. J., died in Shefflin, Sunday morning 4th. Dr. Rowland arrived there on the 29th ult., *en route* for Cape Ann, for the benefit of the sea air, having been in ill health for several months.

Pastor and People.—The members of the late Dr. Alexander's church, sometime since, raised the salary from $4,000 to $5,000 per annum, which the Doctor declined on the ground that the former sum covered his expenses for living. The appropriation was not, however, revoked, and some portion of it was placed upon a life insurance of $5,000. It is now the intention of the church to increase this to a fund of $25,000 or $30,000, for the support of his family.

Rev. Dr. Williams.—Rev. William R. Williams, D. D., has so far recovered from the consequences of the accident by which his leg was broken, last Spring, as to be able to leave his house and attend partially upon the duties of his pastorate.

At the stated monthly meeting of the managers of the American Bible Society in New York, last week, an appropriation of $500 was made for the distribution of the Italian Scriptures, at the hands of a Committee at Geneva. A report was read from Father Chiniquy, of Illinois, expressing gratitude for the grant of Bibles recently made him, and describing the joy with which they are received by the people under his care.

Music and Flowers.—Two gifts God bestowed on us that have in themselves no guilty trait, and show an essential divineness. Music is one of them, which seems as though it were never born of earth, but lingers with us from the gates of heaven. Music which breathes over the gross, or sad or doubting heart, to inspire it with a consciousness of its mysterious affinities, and to touch the chords of its undeveloped, unsuspected life. And the other is that of flowers, which although born of earth, we may well believe, if anything of earthly soils grows up in the higher realm—if any of its forms are identical they will live on the banks of the river of Life. Flowers, that, in our sorrows, in any events, however incongruous—are always appropriate. Appropriate in the Church, as expressive of its purest and most social themes, and blending their sweetness with the incense of prayer.—Appropriate in the loneliness of the sick room, and crowning with prophecy the foreheads of the dead. They give completeness to the association of childhood and are appropriate even by the side of old wrinkles and the grey hairs; for still they are suggestive, they are symbolical of the soul's perpetual youth, the inward blossom of immortality, the amaranthine crown. In their presence we feel that, when the body shall drop as withered clay, the soul shall go forth as a winged spirit.

Marriage.—The following extract from one of the invaluable works of Dr. Hodge, posesses peculiar force and significancy: "It is of vital importance to the best interests of society that the true doctrine of marriage as taught in God's holy word should be known and regarded. The higeest social duty of a husband is to love his wife, and a duty which he cannot neglect without entailing great injury on his own soul, as well as misery on his household. The greatest social crime, next to murder, which any one can commit, is to seduce the affections of a wife from her husband, or of a husband, from his wife.—And one of the greatest evils which civil authorities can inflict on society, is the dissolution of the marriage contract (so for as it is a civil contract, for farther the civil authority cannot go,) on other than scriptural grounds.

"The same remark may be made in reference to all laws which tend to make those two, whom God has pronounced one, by giving to the wife the right to carry on business, contract debts, hold property, sue and be sued in her own name. This is attempting to correct one class of evils at the cost of incurring others a hundred fold greater."

A Lesson for Modern Belles.—"An intelligent gentleman," says the Bangor *Whig*, "visited a country village in Maine, not far from Bangor, and was hospitably entertaied ed und lodged, by a gentleman having three daughters, two of whom, in dresses, entertained the distinguished stranger in the parlor, while one kept herself in the kitchen, assisting her mother in preparing food, and setting the table for tea, and after supper in doing the work until it was finally completed, when she also joined her sisters in the parlor for the remainder of the evening. The next morning the same daughthr was again early in the kitchen, while the other two were early in the parlor. The gentleman, like Franklin, possessing a discriminating mind, was a close observer of the habits of the young ladies. He watched an opportunity, and whispered in the ear of the industrious one, and then left for a time, but revisited the family, and in about one year the young lady of the kitchen was conveyed to Boston, the wife of the gentleman visitor, where she now presides at an elegant mansion. The gentleman whose fortune she shares, she won by judicious deportment, and well directed industry. So much for an industrious young lady."

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Dr. Baker's Pain Panacea.

My Pain Panacea is warranted entirely to healing gums, and vegetable cuts and burns. It is perfectly safe for the most delicate to use. I can most sincerely say, that I have never known any, however delicate, to be injured by it in the least. I will continue to ask the afflicted, who have not used it, to try it for the following diseases. If they are not satisfied with its healing properties, the money will be cheerfully refunded by the agent where the medicine is for sale.

If you have Pain in the Stomach or Bowels, try a dose of Pain Panacea freely, bathe externally, and the pain will be affected and you will at once restore the proper action, and relieve the pain.

If you have a Burn, keep the parts covered with cotton wet with Pain Panacea. This will, in a few minutes, draw out the fire, and cure the pain.

If you have a Bruise or Wound, bathe it well with the Pain Panacea four times a day. It will relieve the pain, and take out all the poison, and heal the wound in a short time.

If you are suffering from Neuralgia or Rheumatic Pains, apply the Pain Panacea freely, and take a dose of it internally, morning, noon and night; it will not only cure the pain, but will remove the cause of the disease.

If you have the Dyspepsia, and your food distresses your stomach after eating, take a dose of Pain Panacea after each meal.

If you have a Quinsied or Sore Mouth or Throat, apply the Pain Panacea to the affected parts, and gargle the mouth or throat three or four times a day.

If you feel the Diarrhœa or a relaxed state of the bowels, take a few doses of Pain Panacea, and they will soon be restored. If you have a painful swelling, bathe the parts freely, and you will soon relieve the pain, and the swelling will be reduced. If you have a sore foot or toe, apply the Pain Panacea on a piece of cotton, and bathe the part at the same time; it will stop the pain instantly.

If you have been bitten by a Spider, or any other insect, or stung by a bee, take one ball, take it with the Pain Panacea, and apply to the sting or bite.

If you have a Pain in the Breast, Side, Back, or Kidneys, bathe the parts affected morning and night; at the same time take a dose of the Panacea internally.

If a mother has a Child Scald, apply the Pain Panacea as hot as it can be borne.

If you find Chilly, or Cold at stages, you will feel inclined to have a fever; take a dose of the Panacea.

If you have a Wound, Cut, or Scald on your horse, apply the Pain Panacea; it will take out all the fire, and heal the sore in a short time.

Sold by all the principal druggists and by

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A Lady of Yonkers, Westchester Co., N. Y., writes: "I have used your Pain Panacea in my family for the last two years, and I find it the best medicine for pain I ever saw. I shall never be without it while I live."

Sold by all the principal druggists and dealers.

As Long as there is Life there is Hope.

Mesers. C. A. Spear & Co.—Sirs: In the length of time which other medicines took to cure me of the Fever and Ague, I thought it was only a waste of money to write you. I was cured by your PAIN KILLER. I continued to use it for a few days, and then stopped, as I was well. I was troubled with the Fever and Ague for three years, and tried many medicines, but none did me any good. I was induced to try your PAIN KILLER, and was cured by it. I recommend it to all who are afflicted with the Fever and Ague, as the best medicine I know of. Yours, respectfully, DEATH BY SUFFOCATION [illegible] FEVER AND AGUE, FEVER AND AGUE, FEVER AND AGUE,

THE FARM.

A FARMER'S SONG.

We envy not the princely man,
In city or in town,
Who wonders whether pumpkin vines
Run up the hill or down;
We care not for his marble halls,
Nor yet his heaps of gold;
We would not own the sordid heart
For all his wealth thrice told.

We are the favored ones of earth,
[illegible]
We sow—we reap the golden grain—
We gather in the corn;
We toil—we live on what we earn,
And more than this we do,
We hear of starving millions round,
And gladly feed them, too.

The lawyer lives on princely fees,
Yet drags a weary life;
He never knows a peaceful hour—
His atmosphere is strife.
The merchant thumbs his yard-stick o'er—
Grows haggard at his toil;
He's not the man God meant him for—
Why don't he till the soil?

The doctor plods through storm and cold,
Plods at his patient's will;
When dead and gone he plods again
To get his lengthy bill.
The printer, (bless his noble soul,)
He grasps the mighty earth,
And stamps it on our welcome sheet,
To cheer the farmer's hearth.

We sing the honor of the plow,
And honor of the press—
Two noble instruments of toil,
With each a power to bless.
The bone and nerve of this fast age,
True wealth of human kind—
One tills the ever generous earth,
The other tills the mind.

New England Farmer.

THE SOIL OF CALIFORNIA.

It is a fact reluctantly admitted, but nevertheless apparent to all interested in the matter, that the soil of California is rapidly losing those elements of fertility, which have heretofore enabled the farmers of the Golden State to harvest those immense crops which have astonished the world. A majority of those who cultivate the soil of this State, have migrated thither from the great valleys of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, or from the more remote lands, of the seaboard States of the Atlantic. They have settled in a country whose soil and climate is entirely new to them, in fact the very antipodes of that which they came from both in its conditions and requirements. Here they find none of the blocking snows and freezing winters peculiar to the northern and eastern States, nor the heavy and incessant rains of the river valleys of the west; but on the contrary, a climate whose genial temperature requires no shelter for their stock, and but a slight one for themselves. While revelling as it were, in this combination of felicities they have pursued their avocation with renewed energies, reaped and sowed, and sowed and reaped until "old mother earth" finds herself exhausted in strength and becoming bankrupt of her treasure, and finally is compelled to ask for a partial return in payment for her bounties.

The agriculturist whose previous experience was in the older States, will readily acknowledge the force of our position and perceive the necessity of making an immediate effort to restore the soil to its primitive condition if possible, or at least by some system of fertilization to keep it from further deterioration. The farmer who before, has tilled the broad prairies of the west or the fertile river bottoms of its valleys, will not perhaps so readily coincide with our ideas or admit the force of our reasoning; but when he considers the fact, which is certainly patent to all who have in the least studied in the great school of nature, that every fall either of rain or snow conveys to the earth a certain amount of fertilizing matter, imperceptible in itself to be sure, but theoretically true, and practically visible in its effects, sometimes immediately so, he cannot but feel convinced that the possession of these elements must at least have some beneficial effect toward supplying the requirements of vegetable life.

The mechanical and chemical influences of rain and snow, of heat and frost upon the soil, are probably investigated or considered but by a few. Everybody knows that in climates of heat and rain, is found the most luxuriant vegetation; trees and plants bent or broken down by the burden of their fruits or flowers, or by the winds fall to the ground, where saturated by frequent showers, fermentation ensues, they rapidly decay, and soon become part of the soil itself. The climate of California the greater portion of the year, lacks the moisture requisite to produce the necessary fermentation and consequent decay of vegetable matter; it has heat enough, but that alone rather prevents decay, and vegetable matter upon or near the surface is rapidly dried up, its juices evaporated, and nothing but woody fibre left, affording no nutrition to the soil.

Our State is so sparsely settled that it is impossible to obtain a supply at all commensurate with the necessities of our condition, from any of our towns and villages. Our soil without doubt, contains an abundance of those mineral constituents necessary to fertility, but we can easily see that *one* if not *the* deficiency that exists, is in the lack of decomposed vegetable matter or humus.—To restore to the soil the deficient humus or vegetable matter, fortunately is neither a difficult operation nor a slow one. It is a method of enriching the soil which has been practiced from the earliest time down to the present day and by every civilized people on the globe. This method of fertilizing, consists in turning under vegetation in a green state, and before its juices or sap have begun to dry up.

There are a great many plants which, from the thickness of their leaves, or from the natural luxuriance of their growth, are adapted to this system of fertilization.—The ancient Romans plowed under *lucerne*, and in Italy the same is practiced at the present day; in France also, the *vetch* is considered a valuable plant for this purpose, and [illegible] similar use is made of the *bean*. In other portions of Europe they use the *lupin*, and sometimes the land is sowed to buckwheat and turned under before blossoming. This method of manuring is practiced even in China as a previous preparation for the rice crop, and in England *turnip* and *rape* seed is sown and the whole turned under, the former before the bulb [illegible] is sowed in the older States of the Union, as well as in England, and is considered a very valuable plant for this purpose, both from the growth which it attains above the surface, and from the fulness of its roots; it is highly spoken of as being particularly favorable where the subsequent crop is wheat, and perhaps is the best adapted to the soil and climate of California. *Buckwheat* might be better on dry or sandy localities, and two or three crops could be plowed in during the same season.

This system of manuring is the only one that can be practiced on an extensive scale, and it will apparently meet the necessities of our cultivators. The proper season for this operation with us, would be in April or May, and while there is sufficient moisture in the soil to germinate the seeds and produce a vigorous growth. S.

FRUIT INSTEAD OF MEDICINE.

There is no doubt but that the free use of good fruit is highly conducive to health, and indeed almost indispensable to it. Much of the sickness in the Western country is occasioned by the want of it. It is the great scarcity of it that creates such a demand for physic in our Western country. The various fevers and billious disorders prevalent in the summer season are more owing to the want of it than to any other cause. And not until fruit is generally cultivated, and used as an article of diet, shall we be rid of those disorders which are sapping the life fountains of thousands of our farmers annually. And if fruit were administered in many cases as an article of medicine, instead of the physician's prescription, we have no doubt it would be far better for the patient.

Nature in this, as in all other respects, has bountifully supplied us with varieties which, if properly cared for, will enable us to enjoy a succession throughout the year. But fruit is not only a necessary of life, but it is one of its great luxuries. What is more enticing to the palate than luscious fruit? And as an article of diet nothing equals it. It is easily raised, costs but little, promotes health, and is liked by everybody. Most people content themselves by cultivating but two or three varieties. This should not be so. Fruit is more needed throughout the summer season than almost any part of the year. And the varieties which ripen at this time are least cultivated. The farmer cannot take a step which will add more to his own joys, and to those of his own family, than by having such a succession as will furnish him the entire year.

First on the list in spring time comes the delicious strawberry. But a little spot of ground is required for its cultivation for the use of the family. Its healthful qualities are well known. Cities well supplied with it are remarkably exempt from diseases while the strawberry season lasts. We have accounts of wonderful cures effected in ancient times by its use. There are many varieties, but it is not our purpose to note the best of them at this time.

Next in order comes the raspberry, a most excellent fruit, and indispensable to every family. Then follows the blackberry, the cherry, currants, and gooseberries. Then comes the apricot, the peach, the nectarine, and the plum. Apples and pears, also, commence ripening early in the summer, and the winter varieties, if properly stored, may be kept till the appearance of fruit next season. Who will not have this succession? How much it would add to home happiness.

Pickled Tomatoes.—Take a peck of tomatoes—the small ones are best—wash them, pierce each one with a fork, put them in a deep pan and sprinkle salt between each layer. Let them stand two days, then rinse them in clear water. Put them in stone jars, cover with vinegar and water in equal parts, and let them remain till next day. Allow one gill of mustard seed, half an ounce of cloves, half an ounce of pepper grains, half an ounce of whole allspice, with two heads of garlic. Separate the garlic and take off the skins. Take the tomatoes out of the vinegar and water, empty the jars, and put the pickles into them again, alternately with the spices, until the jars are three parts full.—Then cover with cold vinegar, and cover close.

Pickled Green Tomatoes.—Puncture the tomatoes with a fork, place them on a dish, and sprinkle with salt. Let them remain for two or three days; then rinse off the salt in clear water, which keep scalding hot for one hour: then take them out, let them drain, and put them in jars.—Boil the vinegar, with some cloves, allspice, and stick cinnamon. When cold, pour over sufficient to cover them.

The New Steam Plow.—The steam plow of Mr. Fawkes, of Christiana, Pa., consists of eight very large and deep plowshares, attached to the engine by chains, and arranged so as to be raised or lowered in a few seconds as the person guiding the machine may wish. It is of thirty horse-power, and weighs seven tons, being the largest size that can well be constructed for any practical purpose. It can plow up or down a hill with great facility. The furrows are very deep and regular, so much so as to excite the admiration of veteran farmers, who were present, and rubbed their hands as they looked at the machine making such sad havoc with the soil. It plows up an acre in twelve minutes, turns in a small circle, backs, and is entirely and easily manageable for all practical ends.

WORTH READING.

The Baptist Almanac for 1860 is unusually rich in its statistical information. The "grand total of regular Baptists in North America," shows that there are in the United States 590 Associations, 12,163 churches, 7,590 ordained ministers, 1,085 licentiates, 992,851 communicants, and that the number baptized in 1858 was 98,507—nearly one hundred thousand baptisms, and a little less than a million of members!

The "Cool of the Evening."—Sydney Smith was complaining of a young gentleman who, although many years his junior, was in the habit of addressing him by his Christian name, a privilege, which, as Sydney Smith remarked, he only allowed his most intimate friends. Shortly after, the gentleman in question entered the room, and familiarly addressing Smith as "Sydney," inquired how he thought of passing the day. "For my part," he added, "the Archbishop of Canterbury (the then Dr. Howley) has often invited me to pay him a visit at Addington Park, and I think I shall drive down and return in the cool of the evening." "Ah," returned Smith, "then let me give you a bit of advice: I know something of the Archbishop; he is a very excellent man, but rather proud; don't call him 'William,' he might not like it." A roar of laughter followed this significant speech, and as the discomfited youth left the room, Sydney Smith turned round and quietly remarked, "I think I have settled the 'cool of the evening' at last."

Dr. Stephens, editor of the *Christian Advocate and Journal*, says:—"Correspondents make a great mistake in writing long articles. A communication which is a fourth of a column long is read by most readers, unless its subject is manifestly repulsive; over half a column long is usually read by half our readers; a column long, by a third of them; a two column article by not one-tenth; a three or four column one by nobody whatever except the wearied editor and his proof-reader, and the few who may have a personal or very special concern in the article. After nearly twenty years of editorial life, this is our best estimate of the probabilities of being read in newspapers. 'A word to the wise,' etc."

How They Predict the Weather.—Prof. Henry, at the Scientific Association, gave an account of the method pursued each day at the Smithsonian Institute to record and predict the weather. They have a map of the United States hung upon a board, with pins stuck through at the points where the observers of the Institute are stationed.—The Institute has daily reports by telegraph from many of these points. Each morning an assistant hangs a cord on the pins to indicate the state of weather—black if raining, green if snowing, brown if cloudy, and white if fair. All storms travel east, and thus they are enabled to predict with great certainty the condition of the weather twelve hours in advance.—*Boston Courier.*

In the Constitution formed for Kansas, women are allowed to vote in school matters. They may vote for school officers, school taxes, and everything pertaining to the organization of the common schools, equally with men. Conferring this much of the elective franchise upon females is intended as an experiment.

A Keen Reproof.—Did our readers ever hear the dry *bon-mot* of Tallyrand, which so took the conceit out of a young coxcomb at some table in Paris, where he chanced to be dining. "My mother," said the dandy, "was renowned for her beauty. She was certainly the handsomest woman I have ever seen." "Ah!" said Talleyrand, looking him through and "taking his measure" at once, "it was your *father*, then, who was not good-looking!"

The following question was addressed to a landlady by an eccentric genius. Stepping into the door he observed, "Will you, ma'am, give me a drink of water, for I am so hungry I don't know where to stay to-night." We doubt whether more meaning could be embodied in so few words.

BARLEY—EXCLUSIVE CROPS.

Doubt can no longer be entertained that the crops of barley and oats were quite short the present year. Were it otherwise, the relatively low price of wheat would have induced farmers to send their supplies of these grains forward, and to have reserved their wheat, superabundant as was the crop of the latter. From some cause or other, farmers always seem less disposed to sacrifice on wheat than on any other product. They have so long regarded it as a paying article, that they seem loth to give up the idea. "As good as wheat in the mill," however, is an expression which must occasionally lose its force, and the present year will probably present such an occasion. "As good as barley in store," would seemingly just now be more appropriate.

It is to be regretted that our agriculturists are too apt contemporaneously, to turn their attention mainly to some one product. In one year, all will raise barley, and, comparatively speaking, nothing else. Another year it will be wheat, and so on to the end of the chapter. A few years ago, everybody raised potatoes, and the result was that potatoes could not be given away. Last year, barley was a drug, and wheat commanded a good price. It was supposed to be incumbent on every farmer, therefore, to give barley the "cold shoulder," and favor wheat. Well, the idea was acted on, and we now have plenty of wheat and scarcely anything else.

It must be evident that this is a most injurious policy. Farmers should, as nearly as the peculiarities of their soil may permit, distribute their crops better. They cannot expect that if they put in all of one kind of grain, their neighbor will put in all of another, and so preserve the balance. It would be more likely that the neighbor would follow their example, and this is nearly always the case, and the source of the trouble. Better would it be for the few who should follow the opposite rule, but none do so. All seem to take up one idea and follow it out. If wheat happens to be the favorite, all will raise wheat, and little or nothing else.

Farmers would find their account in pursuing a more rational method in this respect. It is seldom that all classes of products fail of maturity in any given season. Some will be better, some worse, than usual. By cultivating a variety of products, therefore, the farmer secures himself at least against total loss; and if this rule were to become general, we should have no more complaints of a superabundance of one article and the scarcity of another at one and the same time.

A good deal of interest is felt at this time in regard to barley, and much of the buoyancy of the article is dependent on speculative purchases. To what extent the supply will be short, and how high prices may go, are the questions eliciting attention. We have thus far received the present season (up to October 8th) 250,908 sks. against 403,372 sks. during a corresponding period of last year, showing a falling off of 152,464 sks. We have no reason to believe that in this instance farmers have turned speculators, and are holding back their crops. With brief exceptions, barley has steadily advanced in price for the last two months, and strong inducements have existed to send forward supplies. Receipts have not increased, however, at the rate that might have been anticipated under the circumstances, notwithstanding that all that is brought in finds a ready market. The unavoidable inference, therefore, is, that the farmers have but a limited supply, and that ere long the receipts must sensibly decline.

The entire receipts during the crop year of 1858–9, amounted to 777,870 sacks, and we had on hand, July 1st, 1858, as the excess of the previous year, 27,689 sks., making in all 805,557 sks. From this we exported 296,833 sks., leaving 509,784 sks. for consumption and surplus. As the stock on hand, July 1st, 1859, was 49,307 sks., it would appear that we consumed, or sold to the interior, from July 1st, 1858, to July 1st, 1859, 460,417 sks, or at the rate of 38,359 sks. per month.

Now, it is well known, that so small was the supply of old barley in the interior, at the coming in of the crop of the present year, that large drafts were daily made on this city in the early part of July, and that the surplus of 49,000 and odd sacks above mentioned was speedily exhausted. This draft extended into the new supply, and has been kept up, to some extent, ever since, showing plainly that in the vicinity of some of the large consuming localities very little was raised this year. Our exports have not been large—but some 4100 sks.—nor are they likely to be so, as the market price would not warrant the exportation, had we the wherewith.

If we consume, as above stated, 38,359 sks. per month, it will be perceived that we have got rid only of about half the receipts since July 1st; but it should be borne in mind that this computation was an average for the year ending July 1st, 1859, during the greater portion of which time, though scarce at the close, barley was abundant in the interior, and the local wants were supplied from local sources, leaving this city to get rid of the bulk of its unexported surplus, by means of its own consumptive ability. Now, however, the case is different, and this city is largely called on from points interior, greatly exceeding, no doubt, the above ratio.—This would seem measurably indicated by the facility with which the weekly receipts of some 20,000 sks have thus far been disposed of. It is true there have been speculative purchases, but scarcely to an extent to warrant a different conclusion. But were we to place the rate of consumption and sales for interior use at a no higher point than 45,000 sks. per month, we should yet have to receive more than an equivalent to what we have already received, to supply the home demand until next harvest, and this, independent of the fact that we have not this year, as formerly, a sufficiency of oats to mitigate a deficiency in barley. That we shall receive anything like such a quantity, it seems to us, no one who had regarded all the accessible facts could for a moment believe. A steady demand and fair prices, with a correspondingly depressed wheat market, have probably brought forward already the great bulk of the barley crop of the year, and it seems but rational to suppose that we shall ere long witness a material falling off in receipts, and a partially corresponding advance in the pretensions of holders of this description of grain.

In giving expression to these views, we are not the most remotely actuated by any desire to encourage speculation. On the contrary, we hold that exorbitant rates, could they be realized, would be injurious to the interests of the farmer. They would greatly reduce the usual rate of consumption, since less desirable food stuffs would be resorted to; but the greater danger would be, that they might elicit shipments from abroad, to the injury of the crop of the ensuing year. We have mainly been influenced by a desire to place such facts, in connection with the subject, as were accessible, before our readers, and to hold up the exceedingly bad policy pursued by our farmers of cultivating, one year all of one description of grain, and, another year, all of another.

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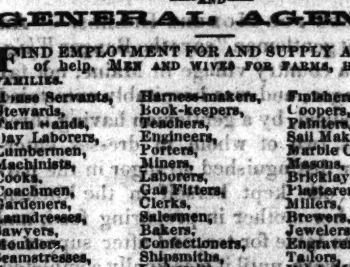
Corner Clay and Sansome Streets,
SAMUEL ADAMS,
Wholesale and Retail Druggist.
All orders promptly attended to. [oct6-3m

J. R. WHITNEY & CO.,
Forwarding and Commission Merchants
San Francisco, Sacramento and Marysville.
J. R. Whitney, 41 Commercial st., San Francisco. C. Holland, C. M. Comfort, Sacramento.
M. F. LINE, AGENTS, MARYSVILLE.
Mark, Carr W. & Co.
J. R. Whitney, resides permanently in San Francisco, and attends exclusively to purchasing Goods for the Interior Trade.

JONES, WOOLL & SUTHERLAND,
LOOKING GLASS AND PICTURE STORE,
89 MONTGOMERY STREET,
Near California street.
ARTISTS' MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS.
mar17 tf.



JARVIS JEWETT,
AGENT,
oct18 SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.

C. D. DOLSON,
DEALER IN
FRESH AND SALT FISH,
STALLS, Nos. 29 AND 30,
New World Market,
SAN FRANCISCO
N. B.—Shipping, Restaurants and Hotels, supplied at the shortest notice, at wholesale prices. [Jan27

FARNUM, MERRILL, & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF ALL KINDS OF
California Produce,
52 Clay st., bet. Front and Davis,
SAN FRANCISCO,
aul-1 year

CANFIELD, PIERSON & CO.,
[Successors to Johnson Canfield & Co.]
MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF
Clothing and Furnishing Goods,
No. 84 Battery Street, SAN FRANCISCO.
J. W. J. Pierson, Aaron Johnson, San Francisco. A. W. Canfield, New York. oct6-3m

FURNITURE AND BEDDING.
JONAS G. CLARK & CO.,
IMPORTERS
AND
MANUFACTURERS
OF
FURNITURE, BEDDING
AND MIRRORS,
128 WASHINGTON STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
WE HAVE NOW IN STORE THE LARGEST stock of Furniture ever offered on the Pacific coast, which we will sell at less prices than it costs others to import.
JONAS G. CLARK & CO.
128 Washington street, San Francisco; 49 and 51 Fourth street, between J and K, Sacramento; Hunter street, between Main and Levee, Stockton; First street, San Jose. sep12

NATHANIEL GRAY,
UNDERTAKER AND GENERAL FURNISHER.
NATHANIEL GRAY HAS TAKEN that large brick building, 155 Sacramento st., corner of Webb, and is now prepared to furnish everything required for
FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS.
COFFINS, of all sizes and styles.
PLATES AND SCREWS, wholesale and retail.
N. Gray's facilities are such that he is prepared, at all times, to ship bodies to any part of the world.
Lead Coffins made and forwarded to any part of the State.
[illegible] Sacramento street, San Francisco, Cal.
aug15-2m

AGRICULTURAL STORE.
J. D. ARTHUR & SON,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
WASHINGTON STREET, NEAR DAVIS,
HAVE RECEIVED BY LATE ARrivals from the East, and will continue to receive, a LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF
AGRICULTURAL GOODS,
Among which are the following, which will be sold at the LOWEST MARKET RATES.
Reapers and Combined Machines,
OF ALL THE VARIOUS STYLES:
The Celebrated New York Reaper, cutting from 5 to 7 feet swath.
Burrill's, Manny's, Ketchum's, Atkins', and all the various styles.
PITT'S THRASHERS,
HALL'S THRESHERS,
ETC. ETC. ETC.
The subscribers having purchased and made arrangements for a full supply of Agricultural Implements in New York and Boston, they will be
In Constant Receipt of Fresh Goods,
well adapted to this market, by clipper ships arriving during the season, which they can afford and
WILL SELL ON AS FAVORABLE TERMS,
As any similar establishment on the Pacific Coast.
Farmers and dealers will find it to their interest to call and see the subscribers at their Agricultural Warerooms.
JOHN D. ARTHUR & SON,
Nos. 3, 4 and 5 Washington Street,
my5-3m between Front and Davis, San Francisco.

SCHREIBER'S
PULU DEPOT,
180 JACKSON STREET,
Next door to Hotel International, San Francisco.
DRY PULU
IS THE
Healthiest, Softest, Cheapest,
AND
Most Durable Material for Bedding now in use
ALSO,
10,000 lbs. BEST BLACK MOSS
SOLD ONLY BY
JACOB SCHREIBER,
180 Jackson street.
FLEAS will not live in Pulu Bedding.
N. B.—Bedding of all descriptions on hand and for sale, wholesale and retail. mar1

WHEELER & WILSON'S

FIRST PREMIUM
FAMILY
SEWING
MACHINES!
AT
REDUCED RATES!
THE HIGHEST PREMIUMS WERE AWARDED these Machines at the following Fairs in 1858:
Missouri State Fair, Illinois State Fair,
Mississippi State Fair, New York State Fair,
New Jersey State Fair, Maryland State Fair,
Virginia State Fair, Wisconsin State Fair,
Michigan State Fair, Pennsylvania State Fair,
Kentucky State Fair, Indiana State Fair,
CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR,
Chicago Fair, St Louis Fair,
Richmond Fair, Baltimore Fair,
San Francisco Mechanics' Fair.
au11tf

Removed Up-Stairs, 165 Kearny,
BETWEEN MERCHANT AND CLAY STREETS.
GEO. W. CHAPIN & CO'S
EMPLOYMENT OFFICE
AND
GENERAL AGENCY.
FIND EMPLOYMENT FOR AND SUPPLY ALL KINDS of help, MEN AND WIVES FOR FARMS, HOTELS AND FAMILIES.
House Servants, Stewards, Farm Hands, Day Laborers, Lumbermen, Machinists, Cooks, Coachmen, Gardeners, Laundresses, Sawyers, Moulders, Seamstresses, Grooms, Florists, Teamsters, Blacksmiths, Carpenters, Boot-makers,
Harness-makers, Book-keepers, Teachers, Engineers, Porters, Miners, Laborers, Gas Fitters, Clerks, Salesmen, Bakers, Confectioners, Shipsmiths, Locksmiths, Coppersmiths, Gunsmiths, Metal Turners, Wood Turners, Boiler Makers,
Finishers, Coopers, Painters, Sail Makers, Marble Cutters, Masons, Bricklayers, Plasterers, Millers, Brewers, Jewelers, Engravers, Tailors, Brick Makers, Hostlers, Butchers, Dairymen, Etc., etc., etc.
Chinese Cooks and Laborers supplied.
Also, in connection with the above, a HOUSE BROKERAGE AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY,
Attend to renting houses, stores, leasing land, &c.
BILLS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED,
GOODS BOUGHT ON COMMISSION, &c.
Country orders, promptly attended to.
je2-tf. SAN FRANCISCO.

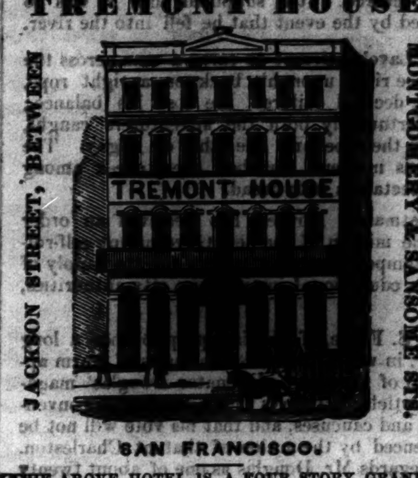
TO CAPITALISTS AND OWNERS OF REAL ESTATE WHO CONTEMPLATE MAKING PERMANENT IMPROVEMENTS.
PHŒNIX WORKS.

KITTREDGE & FRASER,
PROPRIETORS OF THE PHŒNIX IRON WORKS, San Francisco, desire to call your particular attention to the fact that they are extensively and successfully engaged in manufacturing Fire-Proof Doors and Shutters, Bank Vaults, Prison Cells, &c., &c., AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
Our practical knowledge of the business has been rendered complete, by ten years experience in San Francisco.
Our best reference is our work, which can be seen in nearly every city and town in this State and Oregon.
Particular attention paid to orders from the country.
A large assortment of second hand Doors and Shutters constantly on hand, and for sale at very low rates.
172 Battery street, near Pacific,
oct13-3m SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRST PREMIUM
TO
WM. THURNAUER
FOR BEST
BASKETS
AND
WILLOW
WARE.
MECHANICS INSTITUTE SAN FRANCISCO
AND STATE FAIRS AT MARYSVILLE 1858, AND SACRAMENTO 1859.
THURNAUER & ZINN,
IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF
FRENCH AND GERMAN FANCY BASKETS,
ENGLISH AND AMERICAN WILLOW-WARE,
CANE AND WILLOW CHAIRS,
LADIES' WORK STANDS
CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES,
HOBBY HORSES, TOYS, &c., &c.
No. 98 Battery Street, between Commercial and Clay,
SAN FRANCISCO.
WM. THURNAUER. oct13-3m HENRY ZINN.

EXCELSIOR
STEAM PRINTING OFFICE.
TOWNE & BACON,
(Late Whitton, Towne & Co.)
PROPRIETORS OF THE ABOVE well known Printing Establishment, take this occasion to inform their friends and the public, that they now possess facilities unsurpassed by any office in the State, for the performance of every style of
PRINTING,
SUCH AS—
Posters, Handbills, Pamphlets, Books, Pamphlets, Show Cards, Bills Fare,
Billheads, Stock Books, Checks, Bills Lading, Newspapers, Magazines, Law Blanks,
Circulars, Billets, Labels, Tickets, Business Cards, Address do, Blank Books.
And in fact everything that can be printed: and the principal recommendations for their work are the
Low Prices at which it is done, and its Superior Style and Elegance.
They have the advantage of a POWERFUL STEAM ENGINE, and two of ADAMS' PATENT POWER PRESSES for fine book and newspaper work, acknowledged through out the United States to be the
Best Presses for Good Work ever Invented
For book work, they possess large fonts of type, most of which is new, by means of which a clearness is given to the print that can never be obtained from worn out material.
The office is also supplied with a large quantity of ENGRAVINGS, suitable for every occupation and wants, which, by judicious use, render work of many kinds far more attractive to the eye and better adapted to claim public attention.
The proprietors are PRACTICAL PRINTERS, and devote their time exclusively to their business—thus guaranteeing those who favor them with orders that their work will be well and promptly done.
Parties in the Interior wishing anything in the way of Printing or Book Binding, can send their orders by Mail or Express, which will receive prompt attention.
Address TOWNE & BACON.

TREMONT HOUSE
JACKSON STREET, BETWEEN MONTGOMERY & SANSOME STS.



SAN FRANCISCO.
THE ABOVE HOTEL IS A FOUR STORY GRANITE Front, Fire Proof Building, and conducted as a
LEADING TEMPERANCE HOUSE.
Persons arriving by the Sacramento, Stockton, Alviso or Napa boats will easily find this house, by walking directly up the street they land at about four blocks, to
124 AND 126 JACKSON STREET,
between Sansome and Montgomery,
Where they will find a well arranged FIRST CLASS HOUSE with neatly furnished Single and Family Rooms, at very moderate prices.

CLINTON
TEMPERANCE HOUSE,
Nos. 87 and 89 Pacific Street,
STILL CONTINUES TO GIVE BETTER BEDS AND better board, for the Prices charged, than any other establishment in San Francisco.
Give me a call. F. E. WEYGANT.
A Baggage Wagon bearing the name of the TREMONT and CLINTON HOTELS will be at each boat to convey baggage free
feb3-1y F E WEYGANT.

HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE,
No. 80 and 82 DAVIS STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE was the first temperance house opened in the State of California
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE was opened with a determined purpose of the Proprietor to establish, against all opposition, a bona fide TEMPERANCE HOUSE.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE was established as such more than nine years ago, because of the great principle involved.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE is a *Temperance House* in all its departments—in all its arrangements—never sacrificing a principle for gain.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE will always be conducted as heretofore—the same peculiar features which have given it such an enviable name will hereafter be strictly observed.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has the patronage of a larger number of families—and ladies in particular—than any house in the City; in that respect its reputation is beyond all competition; and also is patronized by the best and most respectable of the traveling community.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE is more extensively and more favorably known than any other TEMPERANCE HOUSE in the world.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has always clean and comfortable beds—is always still and quiet—always free from all disagreeable associations and improper deportment of its guests.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has a larger uninfluenced patronage than any house on the Pacific Coast.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has messengers at all the landings, on the arrival of Steamships and Steamboats, who will take charge of baggage, and render every possible assistance to those who purpose going to the House. A wagon will be in attendance on the arrival of all Passenger-conveyances to the city, and will carry Passengers and Baggage to the House FREE. Beware of any persons who offer to take you to the House free of charge, unless it be such persons as take you in the conveyance bearing the name—HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE—in painted letters upon its side.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has reduced its prices to the lowest possible rates. The continued support of a hitherto unparalleled liberal public is solicited for the future; who may rest assured that nothing shall be wanting, on the part of the Proprietor, or any attache of the House, to make their stay as pleasant as possible.
A. SMITH, SUCCESSOR TO
ISAAC HILLMAN,........................Proprietor.
oct20-3m

LIGHT FOR THE MILLION!
HALE'S PATENT KEROSENE OR COAL OIL BURNER,
WILL GIVE THE LIGHT OF SIX CANDLES at an expense of only one and a half cents per hour. The Kerosene is NOT COMBUSTIBLE, and will NOT EXPLODE under any circumstances.
Being solely and purely an extract from bituminous coal, it gives the most brilliant, and at the same time the cheapest light in the world. The people of California need no longer subject themselves to the danger which the use of camphene and fluid constantly exposes them, as a cheaper and better light is obtained in the Kerosene Oil.
The undersigned wish to say to the citizens of the State, DISTINCTLY, that there is NO "HUMBUG" in this matter, and for the purpose of demonstrating this fact, we will set a Lamp in any one's room who may wish to try it, and let them burn it at our expense any reasonable length of time, after which we will remove it unless they desire to keep it. Please send us your order, and we will put our proposition in execution.
BRAGG & CO.
PRINCIPAL DEPOTS:
SAN FRANCISCO..........No. 200 Washington street.
SACRAMENTO..........No. 104 J street.
aug4 3m.

TO
DEALERS
IN
Fancy Goods,
TOYS
AND
MUSICAL
INSTRUMENTS.
A. KOHLER
IS NOW UNPACKING,
At his New Store,
Second Floor of Howard's New Building,
SANSOME STREET,
Between Clay and Commercial,
ROCKING HORSES,
CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES,
BABY JUMPERS,
VELOCIPEDES,
WHEELBARROWS,
WAGONS,
MARBLES,
BALLS,
DOLLS.
And an endless variety of TOYS to sell either by the CASE OR DOZEN.
ALSO,
CHINA WARE, PURSES,
MANTEL ORNAMENTS, DOMINOES,
PORTE MONNAIES, LOTO,
RETICULES, BRUSHES,
WORK BOXES, COMBS,
DRESSING CASES, PERFUMERY,
WATER COLORS, &c., &c., &c.
...ALSO...
PIANOS, MELODEONS,
BRASS INSTRUMENTS, VIOLINS,
GUITARS, ACCORDEONS,
An extensive assortment of MUSIC BOOKS, AND
GENUINE ROMAN STRINGS.
Mr. Kohler's Large and Elegant Warerooms are filled with the largest and best assorted stock of Goods on the Pacific Coast, and dealers in the above goods should not fail to give him a call. oct6

PACIFIC FOUNDRY
AND
MACHINE SHOP,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA,
ESTABLISHED IN 1850.
THE UNDERSIGNED CONTINUE TO MANUFACTURE, at the above Establishment, every description of
MACHINERY,
AND OF
IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS.
WE ARE SOLE MAKERS OF
Howland's Patent Rotary Quartz Mill,
Which have now been thoroughly tested in many localities, and are believed to offer many advantages over any other mill now in use. We also manufacture
QUARTZ MILL MACHINERY
of any other description required;
SAW AND FLOUR MILL MACHINERY,
STEAM ENGINES,
Force Pumps, etc., etc.
Quartz Miners can be supplied at short notice with
Screens of any degree of Fineness,
Made from the Best Russia Iron, and in the most perfect manner. We have facilities for furnishing this article to any extent which may be required.
Orders are respectfully solicited for any of the above, or other articles in our line. It is our design to turn out the best work, for which we have facilities at least not inferior to those of any other establishment on the Pacific coast, and at the most reasonable prices.
GODDARD HANSCOM & RANKIN,
Late Goddard & Co.
San Francisco, August 7th, 1858. no4

FULTON FOUNDRY
AND
IRON WORKS.
HINCKLEY & CO.,
First street, between Market and Mission streets,
San Francisco,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Quartz Mills, Saw Mills, Steam Engines,
PUMPS, &c., &c.
All kinds of Iron Castings furnished at short notice. Every style of finishing to Iron when cast. Repairing of Machinery neatly done. Pattern making in all its various forms.
Prices Reasonable.
D. B. HINCKLEY, WM. E. WORTH, WM. A. FIELD,
no16-6m PROPRIETORS.

LEWIS COFFEY & RISDON'S
STEAM BOILER WORKS,
The only Exclusively Boiler Making Establishment on the Pacific Coast, Owned and Conducted by Practical Boiler Makers
ALL ORDERS FOR NEW WORK OR THE REpairing of Old Work, executed as ordered and warranted as to quality; and are prepared to furnish ENGINES AND BOILERS of all size, of California manufacture and warranted.
Old Stand—Corner Bush and Market Sts, San Francisco.
LEWIS COFFEY. 24 d9 J. N. RISDON.

FIRST PREMIUM AGAIN,
BEING THE
SEVENTH TIME RECEIVED
AGAINST ALL COMPETITORS!!
R. H. VANCE,
Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets,
San Francisco.
HAVING AGAIN RECEIVED THE FIRST PREMIUM awarded at the State Fair for the best Ambrotypes and Photographs,—It is guaranteed that all who favor me with a call are sure to obtain better work than can be produced at any other rooms in the State. I would say to my patrons that I am now producing better work than ever, at much REDUCED PRICES, to conform to the times.
Having reduced my prices more than THIRTY PER CENT, no one need hereafter go to second-rate establishments on account of price.
It has been acknowledged by all that during the past SEVEN YEARS I have far excelled all other Artists in California, in the perfection of my pictures, and there are thousands who claim that they are unsurpassed in the world.
Our Plain Photographs have never been equalled, and they are pronounced in the Eastern States to be superior to any taken there or in Europe.
Our Crayon Portraits from miniature to life size can not be surpassed. I have secured the best talent in the State to work them.
Hereafter our India Ink Photographs will be superior to anything in this branch of the art ever before executed in this country. As a warrant for this assertion, I have only to inform the public that I have made arrangements for my India Ink work, with the Nahl Bros., and with Mr. Edouard, (who has recently arrived from Europe,) and who are known to be the best Artists in the State and who have an European reputation.
COLORED PHOTOGRAPHS.
I have received the assistance of two more of the best Artists in the State, in connection with Mr. Wise, whose reputation as an Artist is well known, to color Photographs in oil or water colors. Those wishing Colored Photographs either on paper or on canvass, can hereafter depend upon the perfection of the work with more dispatch than heretofore.
Being the owner of JAMES A. CUTTING'S PATENT RIGHT for atmospherically sealing Ambrotypes, I shall continue to give my patrons the
GENUINE PATENT AMBROTYPES
at the reduced prices. And I would take this method of warning the public against pictures taken at other rooms, called "Ambrotypes," but which are taken upon the cheapest quality of glass, and put up UNSEALED—thus rendering them liable to be destroyed by change of climate, dampness and other accidents to which all the old style Daguerreotypes are liable. All the Ambrotypes taken by me are upon thick Plate Glass, Atmospherically Sealed, and will stand FOREVER.
You have but to ask yourself the simple question—Which will last the longest, a picture firmly sealed between two glasses, or one exposed to air and dampness? All know that on a picture not sealed, dampness will collect in the space between the two glasses, and passing on to the picture will spot it, and in time wholly destroy it; while on the sealed picture, no dampness can collect, as there is no space between the two glasses.
I have also introduced into my establishment, Stereoscopic Likenesses on glass, the only ones of the kind taken in the State. Also, Stereoscopic Views of the principal places in the State, with forty different views taken in the Yo-Semite Valley, (including its immense water falls of which one is twenty-five hundred feet high,) and of the Mariposa Big Trees, one of which is ninety-four feet in circumference.
Duplicates of the above views can be furnished if ordered.
I have arranged my business, so that hereafter I shall be at my rooms at all times, to attend personally to my patrons; and with the assistance of my operators who have been with me for years, and of the other attaches of my establishment, I can safely guarantee that all who favor me with a call will receive the best of work with dispatch, as I have Four Operating Rooms, and five distinct Lights, which enables me to suit the Light to the various styles of features, by which PERFECT LIKENESSES of all may be obtained, and without detention to my numerous customers, having FOUR TIMES the capacity of any other room in the State.
Remember the Place,
aug 12-3m. R. H. VANCE,
cor. Montgomery and Sacramento sts.

HUCKS
&
LAMBERT.
Patent Anti Friction
AXLE GREASE
FACTORY NATOMA ST
DEPOT 101 JACKSON ST
SAN FRANCISCO.

PHINEAS BANNING,
Forwarding and Commission Merchant,
NEW SAN PABLO and LOS ANGELES
Los Angeles County, Cal.,
AND PROPRIETOR OF
The United States Mail Stage Line
BETWEEN
NEW PORT AND LOS ANGELES.
CONNECTING WITH THE
OVERLAND MAIL CO.'S STAGES,
For St. Louis, Missouri, and Memphis, Tenn.
Passengers by this Line are conveyed on the steamer "COMET" to New Port, which is 18 miles from Los Angeles.
At New Port Six Horse Concord Coaches are always in readiness to convey them to Los Angeles.
Particular attention paid to the sale of Lumber, Flour, Barley &c. &c. jan13-1yr

Pacific Insurance Agency,
OF
HARTFORD, NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA
FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE CO'S.
HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Hartford, capital and surplus..........$900,000
PHENIX..........550,000
CHARTER OAK..........350,000
MERCHANTS'..........250,000
GOODHUE, (New York,)..........200,000
GIRARD FIRE AND MARINE, (Philadelphia)..........300,000
QUAKER CITY..........350,000
NEPTUNE..........150,000
Total capital and surplus..........$3,050,000
Insurance taken on the most favorable terms on brick and frame Dwellings, Stores, Stocks, Granaries and farms; also
MARINE INSURANCE
of Hulls and Cargoes. ALL LOSSES PAID IN CASH in San Francisco immediately upon settlement.
FIRE RISKS taken in all parts of the State and Oregon.
McLEAN & FOWLER.
E. McLean, I. Fowler, C. T. Hopkins
oct6

THE FARM.

A FARMER'S SONG.

We envy not the princely man,
In city or in town,
Who wonders whether pumpkin vines
Run up the hill or down;
We care not for his marble halls,
Nor yet his heaps of gold,
We would not own his sordid heart
For all his wealth thrice told.

We are the favored ones of earth,
We breathe pure air each morn,
We sow—we reap the golden grain—
We gather in the corn;
We toil—we live on what we earn,
And more than this we do,
We hear of starving millions round,
And gladly feed them, too.

The lawyer lives on princely fees,
Yet drags a weary life;
He never knows a peaceful hour—
His atmosphere is strife.
The merchant thumbs his yard-stick o'er—
Grows haggard at his toil;
He's not the man God meant him for—
Why don't he till the soil?

The doctor plods through storm and cold,
Plods at his patient's will;
When dead and gone he plods again
To get his lengthy bill.
The printer, (bless his noble soul,)
He grasps the mighty earth,
And stamps it on our welcome sheet,
To cheer the farmer's hearth.

We sing the honor of the plow,
And honor of the press—
Two noble instruments of toil,
With each a power to bless,
The bone and nerve of this fast age,
True wealth of human kind—
One tills the ever generous earth,
The other tills the mind.

New England Farmer.

THE SOIL OF CALIFORNIA.

It is a fact reluctantly admitted, but nevertheless apparent to all interested in the matter, that the soil of California is rapidly losing those elements of fertility, which have heretofore enabled the farmers of the Golden State to harvest those immense crops which have astonished the world. A majority of those who cultivate the soil of this State, have migrated thither from the great valleys of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, or from the more remote lands, of the seaboard States of the Atlantic. They have settled in a country whose soil and climate is entirely new to them, in fact the very antipodes of that which they came from both in its conditions and requirements. Here they find none of the blocking snows and freezing winters peculiar to the northern and eastern States, nor the heavy and incessant rains of the river valleys of the west; but on the contrary, a climate whose genial temperature requires no shelter for their stock, and but a slight one for themselves. While revelling as it were, in this combination of felicities they have pursued their avocation with renewed energies, reaped and sowed, and sowed and reaped until "old mother earth" finds herself exhausted in strength and becoming bankrupt of her treasure, and finally is compelled to ask for a partial return in payment for her bounties.

The agriculturist whose previous experience was in the older States, will readily acknowledge the force of our position and perceive the necessity of making an immediate effort to restore the soil to its primitive condition if possible, or at least by some system of fertilization to keep it from further deterioration. The farmer who before, has tilled the broad prairies of the west or the fertile river bottoms of its valleys, will not perhaps so readily coincide with our ideas or admit the force of our reasoning; but when he considers the fact, which is certainly patent to all who have in the least studied in the great school of nature, that every fall either of rain or snow conveys to the earth a certain amount of fertilizing matter, imperceptible in itself to be sure, but theoretically true, and practically visible in its effects, sometimes immediately so, he cannot but feel convinced that the possession of these elements must at least have some beneficial effect toward supplying the requirements of vegetable life.

The mechanical and chemical influences of rain and snow, of heat and frost upon the soil, are probably investigated or considered but by a few. Everybody knows that in climates of heat and rain, is found the most luxuriant vegetation; trees and plants bent or broken down by the burden of their fruits or flowers, or by the winds fall to the ground, where saturated by frequent showers, fermentation ensues, they rapidly decay, and soon become part of the soil itself. The climate of California the greater portion of the year, lacks the moisture requisite to produce the necessary fermentation and consequent decay of vegetable matter; it has heat enough, but that alone rather prevents decay, and vegetable matter upon or near the surface is rapidly dried up, its juices evaporated, and nothing but woody fibre left, affording no nutrition to the soil.

Our State is so sparsely settled that it is impossible to obtain a supply at all commensurate with the necessities of our condition, from any of our towns and villages. Our soil without doubt, contains an abundance of those mineral constituents necessary to fertility, but we can easily see that *one* if not *the* deficiency that exists, is in the lack of decomposed vegetable matter or humus.—To restore to the soil the deficient humus or vegetable matter, fortunately is neither a difficult operation nor a slow one. It is a method of enriching the soil which has been practiced from the earliest time down to the present day and by every civilized people on the globe. This method of fertilizing, consists in turning under vegetation in a green state, and before its juices or sap have begun to dry up.

There are a great many plants which, from the thickness of their leaves, or from the natural luxuriance of their growth, are adapted to this system of fertilization.—The ancient Romans plowed under *lucerne*, and in Italy the same is practiced at the present day; in France also, the *vetch* is considered a valuable plant for this purpose, and a similar use is made of the *bean*. In other portions of Europe they use the *lupin*, and sometimes the land is sowed to *buckwheat* and turned under before blossoming. This method of manuring is practiced even in China as a previous preparation for the rice crop, and in England *turnip* and *rape* seed is sown and the whole turned under, the former before the bulb has obtained much size, *clover* also is sowed in the older States of the Union, as well as in England, and is considered a very valuable plant for this purpose, both from the growth which it attains above the surface, and from the fulness of its roots; it is highly spoken of as being particularly favorable where the subsequent crop is wheat, and perhaps is the best adapted to the soil and climate of California. *Buckwheat* might be better on dry or sandy localities, and two or three crops could be plowed in during the same season.

This system of manuring is the only one that can be practiced on an extensive scale, and it will apparently meet the necessities of our cultivators. The proper season for this operation with us, would be in April or May, and while there is sufficient moisture in the soil to germinate the seeds and produce a vigorous growth. S.

FRUIT INSTEAD OF MEDICINE.

There is no doubt but that the free use of good fruit is highly conducive to health, and indeed almost indispensable to it. Much of the sickness in the Western country is occasioned by the want of it. It is the great scarcity of it that creates such a demand for physic in our Western country. The various fevers and billious disorders prevalent in the summer season are more owing to the want of it than to any other cause. And not until fruit is generally cultivated, and used as an article of diet, shall we be rid of those disorders which are sapping the life fountains of thousands of our farmers annually. And if fruit were administered in many cases as an article of medicine, instead of the physician's prescription, we have no doubt it would be far better for the patient.

Nature in this, as in all other respects, has bountifully supplied us with varieties which, if properly cared for, will enable us to enjoy a succession throughout the year. But fruit is not only a necessary of life, but it is one of its great luxuries. What is more enticing to the palate than luscious fruit? And as an article of diet nothing equals it. It is easily raised, costs but little, promotes health, and is liked by everybody. Most people content themselves by cultivating but two or three varieties. This should not be so. Fruit is more needed throughout the summer season than almost any part of the year. And the varieties which ripen at this time are least cultivated. The farmer cannot take a step which will add more to his own joys, and to those of his own family, than by having such a succession as will furnish him the entire year.

First on the list in spring time comes the delicious strawberry. But a little spot of ground is required for its cultivation for the use of the family. Its healthful qualities are well known. Cities well supplied with it are remarkably exempt from diseases while the strawberry season lasts. We have accounts of wonderful cures effected in ancient times by its use. There are many varieties, but it is not our purpose to note the best of them at this time.

Next in order comes the raspberry, a most excellent fruit, and indispensable to every family. Then follows the blackberry, the cherry, currants, and gooseberries. Then comes the apricot, the peach, the nectarine, and the plum. Apples and pears, also, commence ripening early in the summer, and the winter varieties, if properly stored, may be kept till the appearance of fruit next season. Who will not have this succession? How much it would add to home happiness.

PICKLED TOMATOES.—Take a peck of tomatoes—the small ones are best—wash them, pierce each one with a fork, put them in a deep pan and sprinkle salt between each layer. Let them stand two days, then rinse them in clear water. Put them in stone jars, cover with vinegar and water in equal parts, and let them remain till next day. Allow one gill of mustard seed, half an ounce of cloves, half an ounce of pepper grains, half an ounce of whole allspice, with two heads of garlic. Separate the garlic and take off the skins. Take the tomatoes out of the vinegar and water, empty the jars, and put the pickles into them again, alternately with the spices, until the jars are three parts full.—Then cover with cold vinegar, and cover close.

PICKLED GREEN TOMATOES.—Puncture the tomatoes with a fork, place them on a dish, and sprinkle with salt. Let them remain for two or three days; then rinse off the salt in clear water, which keep scalding hot for one hour: then take them out, let them drain, and put them in jars.—Boil the vinegar, with some cloves, allspice, and stick cinnamon. When cold, pour over sufficient to cover them.

THE NEW STEAM PLOW.—The steam plow of Mr. Fawkes, of Christiana, Pa., consists of eight very large and deep plowshares, attached to the engine by chains, and arranged so as to be raised or lowered in a few seconds as the person guiding the machine may wish. It is of thirty horse-power, and weighs seven tons, being the largest size that can well be constructed for any practical purpose. It can plow up or down a hill with great facility. The furrows are very deep and regular, so much so as to excite the admiration of veteran farmers, who were present, and rubbed their hands as they looked at the machine making such sad havoc with the soil. It plows up an acre in twelve minutes, turns in a small circle, backs, and is entirely and easily manageable for all practical ends.

WORTH READING.

THE Baptist Almanac for 1860 is unusually rich in its statistical information. The "grand total of regular Baptists in North America," shows that there are in the United States 590 Associations, 12,163 churches, 7,590 ordained ministers, 1,085 licentiates, 992,851 communicants, and that the number baptized in 1858 was 98,507—nearly one hundred thousand baptisms, and a little less than a million of members!

THE "COOL OF THE EVENING."—Sydney Smith was complaining of a young gentleman who, although many years his junior, was in the habit of addressing him by his Christian name, a privilege, which, as Sydney Smith remarked, he only allowed his most intimate friends. Shortly after, the gentleman in question entered the room, and familiarly addressing Smith as "Sydney," inquired how he thought of passing the day. "For my part," he added, "the Archbishop of Canterbury (the then Dr. Howley) has often invited me to pay him a visit at Addington Park, and I think I shall drive down and return in the cool of the evening." "Ah," returned Smith, "then let me give you a bit of advice. I know something of the Archbishop; he is a very excellent man, but rather proud; don't call him 'William,' he might not like it." A roar of laughter followed this significant speech, and as the discomfited youth left the room, Sydney Smith turned round and quietly remarked, "I think I have settled the 'cool of the evening' at last."

DR. STEPHENS, editor of the *Christian Advocate and Journal*, says:—"Correspondents make a great mistake in writing long articles. A communication which is a fourth of a column long is read by most readers, unless its subject is manifestly repulsive; over half a column long is usually read by half our readers; a column long, by a third of them; a two column article by not one-tenth; a three or four column one by nobody whatever except the wearied editor and his proof-reader, and the few who may have a personal or very special concern in the article. After nearly twenty years of editorial life, this is our best estimate of the probabilities of being read in newspapers. 'A word to the wise,' etc."

HOW THEY PREDICT THE WEATHER.—Prof. Henry, at the Scientific Association, gave an account of the method pursued each day at the Smithsonian Institute to record and predict the weather. They have a map of the United States hung upon a board, with pins stuck through at the points where the observers of the Institute are stationed.—The Institute has daily reports by telegraph from many of these points. Each morning an assistant hangs a cord on the pins to indicate the state of weather—black if raining, green if snowing, brown if cloudy, and white if fair. All storms travel east, and thus they are enabled to predict with great certainty the condition of the weather twelve hours in advance.—*Boston Courier.*

IN the Constitution formed for Kansas, women are allowed to vote in school matters. They may vote for school officers, school taxes, and everything pertaining to the organization of the common schools, equally with men. Conferring this much of the elective franchise upon females is intended as an experiment.

A KEEN REPROOF.—Did our readers ever hear the dry *bon-mot* of Tallyrand, which so took the conceit out of a young coxcomb at some table in Paris, where he chanced to be dining. "My mother," said the dandy, "was renowned for her beauty. She was certainly the handsomest woman I have ever seen." "Ah!" said Talleyrand, looking him through and "taking his measure" at once, "it was your *father*, then, who was not good-looking!"

THE following question was addressed to a landlady by an eccentric genius. Stepping into the door he observed, "Will you, ma'am, give me a drink of water, for I am so hungry I don't know where to stay to-night." We doubt whether more meaning could be embodied in so few words.

BARLEY—EXCLUSIVE CROPS.

Doubt can no longer be entertained that the crops of barley and oats were quite short the present year. Were it otherwise, the relatively low price of wheat would have induced farmers to send their supplies of these grains forward, and to have reserved their wheat, superabundant as was the crop of the latter. From some cause or other, farmers always seem less disposed to sacrifice on wheat than on any other product. They have so long regarded it as a paying article, that they seem loth to give up the idea. "As good as wheat in the mill," however, is an expression which must occasionally lose its force, and the present year will probably present such an occasion. "As good as barley in store," would seemingly just now be more appropriate.

It is to be regretted that our agriculturists are too apt contemporaneously, to turn their attention mainly to some one product. In one year, all will raise barley, and, comparatively speaking, nothing else. Another year it will be wheat, and so on to the end of the chapter. A few years ago, everybody raised potatoes, and the result was that potatoes could not be given away. Last year, barley was a drug, and wheat commanded a good price. It was supposed to be incumbent on every farmer, therefore, to give barley the "cold shoulder," and favor wheat. Well, the idea was acted on, and we now have plenty of wheat and scarcely anything else.

It must be evident that this is a most injurious policy. Farmers should, as nearly as the peculiarities of their soil may permit, distribute their crops better. They cannot expect that if they put in all of one kind of grain, their neighbor will put in all of another, and so preserve the balance. It would be more likely that the neighbor would follow their example, and this is nearly always the case, and the source of the trouble. Better would it be for the few who should follow the opposite rule, but none do so. All seem to take up one idea and follow it out. If wheat happens to be the favorite, all will raise wheat, and little or nothing else.

Farmers would find their account in pursuing a more rational method in this respect. It is seldom that all classes of products fail of maturity in any given season. Some will be better, some worse, than usual. By cultivating a variety of products, therefore, the farmer secures himself at least against total loss; and if this rule were to become general, we should have no more complaints of a superabundance of one article and the scarcity of another at one and the same time.

A good deal of interest is felt at this time in regard to barley, and much of the buoyancy of the article is dependent on speculative purchases. To what extent the supply will be short, and how high prices may go, are the questions eliciting attention. We have thus far received the present season (up to October 8th) 250,908 sks. against 403,372 sks. during a corresponding period of last year, showing a falling off of 152,464 sks. We have no reason to believe that in this instance farmers have turned speculators, and are holding back their crops. With brief exceptions, barley has steadily advanced in price for the last two months, and strong inducements have existed to send forward supplies. Receipts have not increased, however, at the rate that might have been anticipated under the circumstances, notwithstanding that all that is brought in finds a ready market. The unavoidable inference, therefore, is, that the farmers have but a limited supply, and that ere long the receipts must sensibly decline.

The entire receipts during the crop year of 1858-'9, amounted to 777,870 sacks, and we had on hand, July 1st, 1858, as the excess of the previous year, 27,689 sks., making in all 805,557 sks. From this we exported 295,833 sks., leaving 509,724 sks. for consumption and surplus. As the stock on hand, July 1st, 1859, was 49,307 sks., it would appear that we consumed, or sold to the interior, from July 1st, 1858, to July 1st, 1859, 460,417 sks, or at the rate of 38,359 sks. per month.

Now, it is well known, that so small was the supply of old barley in the interior, at the coming in of the crop of the present year, that large drafts were daily made on this city in the early part of July, and that the surplus of 49,000 and odd sacks above mentioned was speedily exhausted. This draft extended into the new supply, and has been kept up, to some extent, ever since, showing plainly that in the vicinity of some of the large consuming localities very little was raised this year. Our exports have not been large—but some 4100 sks.—nor are they likely to be so, as the market price would not warrant the exportation, had we the wherewith.

If we consume, as above stated, 38,359 sks. per month, it will be perceived that we have got rid only of about half the receipts since July 1st; but it should be borne in mind that this computation was an average for the year ending July 1st, 1859, during the greater portion of which time, though scarce at the close, barley was abundant in the interior, and the local wants were supplied from local sources, leaving this city to get rid of the bulk of its unexported surplus, by means of its own consumptive ability. Now, however, the case is different, and this city is largely called on from points interior, greatly exceeding, no doubt, the above ratio.—This would seem measurably indicated by the facility with which the weekly receipts of some 20,000 sks have thus far been disposed of. It is true there have been speculative purchases, but scarcely to an extent to warrant a different conclusion. But were we to place the rate of consumption and sales for interior use at a no higher point than 45,000 sks. per month, we should yet have to receive more than an equivalent to what we have already received, to supply the home demand until next harvest, and this, independent of the fact that we have not this year, as formerly, a sufficiency of oats to mitigate a deficiency in barley. That we shall receive anything like such a quantity, it seems to us, no one who had regarded all the accessible facts could for a moment believe. A steady demand and fair prices, with a correspondingly depressed wheat market, have probably brought forward already the great bulk of the barley crop of the year, and it seems but rational to suppose that we shall ere long witness a material falling off in receipts, and a partially corresponding advance in the pretensions of holders of this description of grain.

In giving expression to these views, we are not the most remotely actuated by any desire to encourage speculation. On the contrary, we hold that exorbitant rates, should they be realized, would be injurious to the interests of the farmer. They would greatly reduce the consumption, and ... would be ... to the injury of the crop of the ensuing year. We have mainly been influenced by a desire to place such facts, in connection with the subject, as were accessible before our readers, and to hold up the ... policy pursued by the majority of cultivating one year all of one description of grain, and, another year, all of another.

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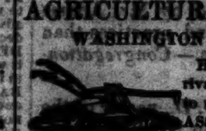

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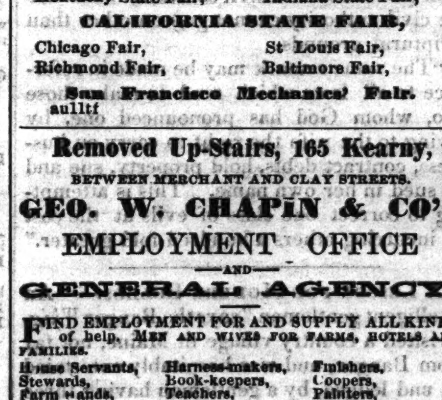

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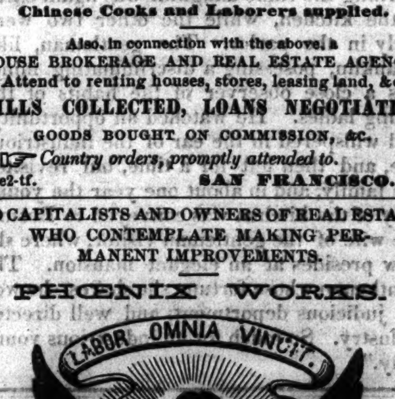

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For book work they possess large fonts of type, most of which is new, by means of which a clearness is given to the print that can never be obtained from worn-out material.
The office is also supplied with a large quantity of ENGRAVINGS, suitable for every occupation and want, which, by judicious use, render work of many kinds far more attractive to the eye and better adapted to claim public attention.
The proprietors are PRACTICAL PRINTERS, and devote their time exclusively to their business—thus guaranteeing those who favor them with orders that their work will be well and promptly done.
Parties in the interior wishing anything in the way of Printing or Book Binding, can send their orders by Mail or Express, which will receive prompt attention.
Address TOWNE & BACON.

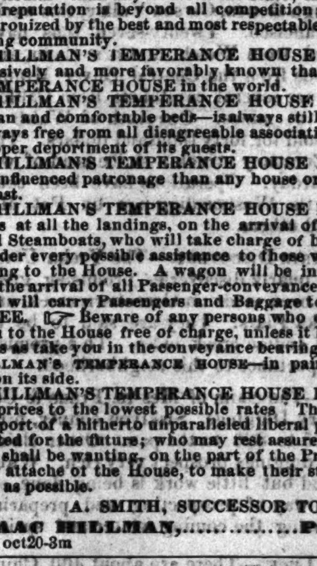
TREMONT HOUSE
JACKSON STREET, BETWEEN MONTGOMERY & SANSOME STS.

SAN FRANCISCO.
THE ABOVE HOTEL IS A FOUR STORY GRANITE Front, Fire Proof Building, and conducted as a
LEADING TEMPERANCE HOUSE.
Persons arriving by the Sacramento, Stockton, Alviso or Napa boats will easily find this house, by walking directly up the street they land at about four blocks, to
124 AND 126 JACKSON STREET,
between Sansome and Montgomery,
Where they will find a well arranged FIRST CLASS HOUSE with neatly furnished Single and Family Rooms, at very moderate prices.

CLINTON
TEMPERANCE HOUSE,
Nos. 87 and 89 Pacific Street,
STILL CONTINUES TO GIVE BETTER BEDS AND better board, for the Prices charged, than any other establishment in San Francisco.
☞ Give me a call. F. E. WEYGANT.
☞ A Baggage Wagon bearing the name of the TREMONT and CLINTON HOTELS will be at each boat to convey baggage free
feb3-1y F E WEYGANT.

HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE,
No. 80 and 82 DAVIS STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE was the first temperance house opened in the State of California
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE was opened with a determined purpose of the Proprietor to establish, against all opposition, a bona fide TEMPERANCE HOUSE.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE was established as such more than nine years ago, because of the great principle involved.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE is a *Temperance House* in all its departments—in all its arrangements—never sacrificing a principle for gain.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE will always be conducted as heretofore—the same peculiar features which have given it such an enviable name will hereafter be strictly observed.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has the patronage of a larger number of families—and ladies in particular—than any house in the State; in that respect its reputation is beyond all competition; and also is patronized by the best and most respectable of the traveling community.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE is more extensively and more favorably known than any other TEMPERANCE HOUSE in the world.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has always clean and comfortable beds—is always still and quiet—always free from all disagreeable associations and improper deportment of its guests.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has a larger uninfluenced patronage than any house on the Pacific Coast.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has messengers at all the landings, on the arrival of Steamships and Steamboats, who will take charge of baggage, and render every possible assistance to those who purpose going to the House. A wagon will be in attendance on the arrival of all Passenger-conveyances to the city, and will carry Passengers and Baggage to the House FREE. ☞ Beware of any persons who offer to take you to the House free of charge, unless it be such persons as take you in the conveyance bearing the name—HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE—in painted letters upon its side.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has reduced its prices to the lowest possible rates. The continued support of a hitherto unparalleled liberal public is solicited for the future; who may rest assured that nothing shall be wanting, on the part of the Proprietor, or any attache of the House, to make their stay as pleasant as possible.
A. SMITH, SUCCESSOR TO
ISAAC HILLMAN,..............Proprietor.
oct20-3m

LIGHT FOR THE MILLION!
HALE'S PATENT KEROSENE OR COAL OIL BURNER,
WILL GIVE THE LIGHT OF SIX CANDLES at an expense of only one and a half cents per hour. The Kerosene is NOT COMBUSTIBLE, and will NOT EXPLODE under any circumstances.
Being solely and purely an extract from bituminous coal, it gives the most brilliant, and at the same time the cheapest light in the world. The people of California need no longer subject themselves to the danger which the use of camphene and fluid constantly exposes them, as a cheaper and better light is obtained in the Kerosene Oil.
☞ The undersigned wish to say to the citizens of the State, DISTINCTLY, that there is NO "HUMBUG" in this matter, and for the purpose of demonstrating this fact, we will set a Lamp in any one's room who may wish to try it, and let them burn it at our expense any reasonable length of time, after which we will remove it unless they desire to keep it. Please send us your order, and we will put our proposition in execution.
BRAGG & CO.
PRINCIPAL DEPOTS:
SAN FRANCISCO..........No. 200 Washington street.
SACRAMENTO..........No. 104 J street.
aug4 3m.



TO
DEALERS
IN
Fancy Goods,
TOYS
AND
MUSICAL
INSTRUMENTS.
A. KOHLER
IS NOW UNPACKING,
At his New Store
Second Floor of Howard's New Building,
SANSOME STREET,
Between Clay and Commercial,
ROCKING HORSES,
CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES,
BABY JUMPERS,
VELOCIPEDES.
WHEELBARROWS,
WAGONS,
MARBLES,
BALLS,
DOLLS.
And an endless variety of TOYS to sell either by the CASE OR DOZEN.
ALSO
CHINA WARE, PURSES,
MANTEL ORNAMENTS, DOMINOES,
PORTE MONNAIES, LOTTO,
RETICULES, BRUSHES,
WORK BOXES, COMBS,
DRESSING CASES, PERFUMERY,
WATER COLORS, &c., &c., &c.
ALSO
PIANOS, MELODEONS,
BRASS INSTRUMENTS, VIOLINS,
GUITARS, ACCORDEONS,
An extensive assortment of MUSIC BOOKS, AND GENUINE ROMAN STRINGS.
Mr. Kohler's Large and Elegant Warerooms are filled with the largest and best assorted stock of Goods on the Pacific Coast, and dealers in the above goods should not fail to give him a call. oc10

PACIFIC FOUNDRY
AND
MACHINE SHOP,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA,
ESTABLISHED IN 1850.
THE UNDERSIGNED CONTINUE TO MANUfacture, at the above Establishment, every description of
MACHINERY,
AND OF
IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS.
WE ARE SOLE MAKERS OF
Howland's Patent Rotary Quartz Mill,
Which have now been thoroughly tested in many localities, and are believed to offer many advantages over any other mill now in use. We also manufacture
QUARTZ MILL MACHINERY
of any other description required;
SAW AND FLOUR MILL MACHINERY,
STEAM ENGINES,
Force Pumps, etc., etc.
Quartz Miners can be supplied at short notice with
Screens of any degree of Fineness,
Made from the best Russia Iron, and in the most perfect manner. We have facilities for furnishing this article to any extent which may be required.
Orders are respectfully solicited for any of the above, or other articles in our line. It is our design to turn out the best work, for which we have facilities at least not inferior to those of any other establishment on the Pacific coast, and at the most reasonable prices.
GODDARD HANSCOM & RANKIN,
Late Goddard & Co.
San Francisco, August 7th, 1858. no4

FULTON FOUNDRY,
AND
IRON WORKS.
HINCKLEY & CO.,
First street, between Market and Mission streets,
San Francisco,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Quartz Mills, Saw Mills, Steam Engines,
PUMPS, &c., &c.
All kinds of Iron Castings furnished at short notice. Every style of finishing to Iron when cast. Repairing of Machinery neatly done. Pattern making in all its various forms.
Prices Reasonable.
D. B. HINCKLEY, WM. E. WORTH, WM. A. FIELD,
no18-3m PROPRIETORS.

LEWIS COFFEY & RISDON'S
STEAM BOILER WORKS,
The only Exclusively Boiler Making Establishment on the Pacific Coast. Owned and Conducted by Practical Boiler Makers
ALL ORDERS FOR NEW WORK OR THE REpairing of Old Work, executed as ordered and warranted as to quality; and are prepared to furnish ENGINES AND BOILERS of all size, of California manufacture and warranted.
☞ Old Stand—Corner Bush and Market Sts., San Francisco.
LEWIS COFFEY. 2a 49 J. N. RISDON.

FIRST PREMIUM AGAIN,
BEING THE
SEVENTH TIME RECEIVED
AGAINST ALL COMPETITORS!!
R. H. VANCE,
Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets, San Francisco.
HAVING AGAIN RECEIVED THE FIRST PREMIUM awarded at the State Fair for the best Ambrotypes and Photographs,—It is guaranteed that all who favor me with a call are sure to obtain better work than can be produced at any other rooms in the State. I would say to my patrons that I am now producing better work than ever, at much REDUCED PRICES, to conform to the times.
Having reduced my prices more than THIRTY PER CENT. no one need hereafter go to second-rate establishments on account of price.
It has been acknowledged by all that during the past SEVEN YEARS I have far excelled all other Artists in California, in the perfection of my pictures, and there are thousands who claim that they are unsurpassed in the world.
Our Plain Photographs have never been equalled, and they are pronounced in the Eastern States to be superior to any taken there or in Europe.
Our Crayon Portraits from miniature to life size can not be surpassed. I have secured the best talent in the State to work them.
Hereafter our India Ink Photographs will be superior to anything in this branch of the art ever before executed in this country. As a warrant for this assertion, I have only to inform the public that I have made arrangements for my India Ink work, with the Nahl Bros., and with Mr. Edouart, (who has recently arrived from Europe,) and who are known to be the best Artists in the State and who have an European reputation.
COLORED PHOTOGRAPHS.
I have received the assistance of two more of the best Artists in the State, in connection with Mr. Wise, whose reputation as an Artist is well known, to color Photographs in oil or water colors. Those wishing Colored Photographs either on paper or on canvass, can henceforth depend upon the perfection of the work with more dispatch than heretofore.
Being the owner of JAMES A. CUTTING'S PATENT RIGHT for atmospherically sealing Ambrotypes, I shall continue to give my patrons the
GENUINE PATENT AMBROTYPES
at the reduced prices. And I would take this method of warning the public against pictures taken at other rooms, called "Ambrotypes," but which are taken upon the cheapest quality of glass, and put up UNSEALED—thus rendering them liable to be destroyed by change of climate, dampness and other accidents to which all the old style Daguerreotypes are liable. All the Ambrotypes taken by me are upon thick Plate Glass, Atmospherically Sealed, and will stand FOREVER.
You have but to ask yourselves the simple question—Which will last the longest, a picture firmly sealed between two glasses, or one exposed to air and dampness? All know that on a picture not sealed, dampness will collect in the space between the two glasses, and in time wholly destroy it; while on the sealed picture, no dampness can collect, as there is no space between the two glasses.
I have also introduced into my establishment, Stereoscopic Likenesses on glass, the only ones of the kind taken in the State. Also, Stereoscopic Views of the principal places in the State, with forty different views taken in the Yo-Semite Valley, (including its immense water falls of which one is twenty-five hundred feet high,) and of the Mariposa Big Trees, one of which is ninety-four feet in circumference.
Duplicates of the above views can be furnished if ordered.
I have arranged my business, so that hereafter I shall be at my rooms at all times, to attend personally to my patrons; and with the assistance of my operators who have been with me for years, and of the other attaches of my establishment, I can safely guarantee that all who favor me with a call will receive the best of work with dispatch, as I have Four Operating Rooms, and five distinct Lights, which enables me to suit the Light to the various styles of features, by which PERFECT LIKENESSES of all may be obtained, and without detention to my numerous customers having FOUR TIMES the capacity of any other room in the State.
Remember the Place.
R. H. VANCE,
aug 12-3m. cor. Montgomery and Sacramento sts.

HUCKS & LAMBERT,
Patent Anti Friction
AXLE GREASE
FACTORY NATOMA ST.
DEPOT 101 JACKSON St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

PHINEAS BANNING,
Forwarding and Commission Merchant,
NEW SAN PABLO and LOS ANGELES
Los Angeles County, Cal.,
AND PROPRIETOR OF
The United States Mail Stage Line
BETWEEN
NEW PORT AND LOS ANGELES,
CONNECTING WITH THE
OVERLAND MAIL CO.'S STAGES,
For St. Louis, Missouri, and Memphis, Tenn.
Passengers by this Line are conveyed on the steamer "COMET" to New Port, which is 18 miles from Los Angeles.
At New Port Six Horse Concord Coaches are always in readiness to convey them to Los Angeles.
Particular attention paid to the sale of Lumber, Flour, Barley &c. &c. [Jan13-1yr

Pacific Insurance Agency,
OF
HARTFORD, NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA
FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE CO'S.
HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Hartford, capital and surplus........$900,000
PHENIX........550,000
CHARTER OAK........350,000
MERCHANTS'........250,000
GOODHUE, (New York.)........200,000
GIRARD FIRE AND MARINE, (Philadelphia)........300,000
QUAKER CITY........350,000
NEPTUNE........150,000
Total capital and surplus........$3,050,000
Insurance taken on the most favorable terms on brick and frame Dwellings, Stores, Stocks, Granaries and farms; also
MARINE INSURANCE
of Hulls and Cargoes. ALL LOSSES PAID IN CASH in San Francisco immediately upon settlement.
FIRE RISKS taken in all parts of the State and Oregon.
McLEAN & FOWLER.
E. McLEAN, I. FOWLER, C. T. HOPKINS
oct8